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NOT PAID.

THE CONFELLATION.

THE DEBTOR'S PRISON.

Among the Scraps, lately published by Johnson, is one entitled "An incarcerated monster." It represents a poor debtor, within the walls of a grated-prison—half-clothed and half-famished, holding in his hand a letter from his wife which he has just read—It contains these few words—"I have sold your tools and even our beds, but all will not save our little ones from starving—Your heart broken wife." At the window of the cell stands a group of visitors, between whom the following conversation is represented as taking place.

Child.—Oh! what an ill-looking wretch! Is he a murderer, pa?

Father.—No, my dear, but what is worse, he's an insolvent debtor.

Mother.—Oh the monster! hanging's too good for him; but I suppose he owes none but poor folks and such kind of trash.

Father.—Were that the case, my dear, it is most likely he would now be pursuing his business—fortunately, however, he owes upwards of ten dollars to one of our richest and of course one of our first and most respectable citizens, who has sent him here to meet the reward of his villany.

Mother.—How fortunate it is, that we have first and respectable citizens! If it wa'rnt for them, I do believe the crime of poverty would almost always go unpunished!

This is, indeed, a severe and touching commentary on the crime of poverty! Crime it may well be called, when it is visited with such awful consequences.—Here—and it is not a picture of the imagination merely—we behold a man—a fellow being like ourselves, shut out from all the sympathies of society, separated from his wife and children, driven from his trade or daily labor, upon the fruits of which they depend for a livelihood, and locked up in a dungeon without the barest possibility of supporting himself or his famishing family. But the gnawings of hunger are but as nothing to the pangs of his agonized soul. We will suppose him to be honest—that he contracted the debt for which he is confined, with the full determination of paying it—but was prevented from so doing by sickness, by want of employment, or by some other unforeseen casualty. The time comes round when the debt is due—he is called upon by his creditor—he begs for a little indulgence—for a few weeks or days when he will be enabled to satisfy the whole. But no—his creditor will not wait and he is seized by the strong hand of the law and hurried away from the bosom of his family—from the enjoyments of domestic life—from the fresh air of heaven—the light of day—the most common pleasures of existence—and thrown into a prison, like the veriest wretch who is sent there to await the execution of the sentence of death pronounced upon him. If there is any calamity in life most galling to the feelings of a man, conscious of his own rectitude and integrity of purpose, it surely is this—it were enough, it would seem, to drive him mad and to make him a fitter subject for the walls of an insane asylum than those of a debtor's prison.

Go to our debtor's prison—visit the one in your own city, reader—it stands close beside the city Hall and is but a few steps out of your path as you pass along Broadway—go in here—you will find the attendants obliging and humane men, notwithstanding the hard necessity of their office—and witness the sad and wretched condition of the poor inmates of this comfortless abode. There they stand, twenty or more, shivering over the stove, and looking the picture of woe. They eye you as you enter—if you are a stranger, they conclude, perhaps, that you have come to take up permanent lodgings with themselves—that, in the slang of the prison-house, you are "a new-pin," just knocked on the head and driven close into the "black hole"—they flock round—but shortly they perceive their mistake and you are left unmolested by their inquisitive glances. It is your turn now to mark their countenances, and you may read there volumes of misery! You see the sunken eye—the cadaverous cheek, the look, which tells of hope defec-

red and the spirit broken and dejected. You shrink, perhaps, from the touch of these wretched objects—as if from the hand of pollution. They are not so nice and cleanly, it is true, as they once were, when you met them in the morning going to their labors. Their apartments are so confined, their accommodations so painful, and their conveniences so few, that it were next to impossible for them to keep otherwise, even were they so disposed, than in the filthy state you now see them. But they are now reckless and regardless of their personal appearance; they have lost that nice sense of propriety, which distinguishes civilized men from the savage—they feel themselves outcasts from society and they care not how soon every link is severed, which once bound them to it.

We have been thus minute in our examinations, not to excite the disgust or to shock the sensibilities of our readers—but that we might exhibit to them some of the unhappy effects of the law of imprisonment for debt. For ourselves, we have frequently witnessed the scene described and have listened to the heart-rending tale of some imprisoned debtor. We lately received a note from an inmate of our jail, in whom we had become interested and whose release we were endeavoring to effect, which we give entire, only suppressing names.

Mr.—Sir I have had, through the humane goodness of Mr.—some hopes of being liberated from this place. My wife lies now on a bed of sickness, my family in distress—myself a prisoner, without any means of subsistence. What can be done for me? I am willing to do any thing which is consistent with reason, but surely the Great God of all powers never created man to be set in such a state of privation as I and my innocent family are placed.—I now begin to give up all hopes of a liberation and am doomed a complete outcast of society. Do have the goodness to let me know what can be done and you will ever have the prayers of a most wretched man and distressed family.

I remain your most ob't and humble serv't.

Debtor's Prison, New York.

It will not be long when our city and state will be free, we trust forever, from that curse of civilized society—a poor debtor's prison. The law, which goes into effect the ensuing March, contemplates the abolition of that power, of depriving a citizen of his liberty, merely because he is poor, or unfortunate. It has ample provisions for the discharge of an honest debtor, without his being imprisoned till he goes through the long, tedious and expensive process of taking the benefit of any of the insolvent acts. New-York will thus nobly set an example, which the sister states will we trust eventually follow, till throughout this vast country there shall not be found a solitary citizen, imprisoned for an honest debt, which he has the will but not the ability to discharge.

NOTE'S STOVES.—Some weeks ago, we made mention of these justly celebrated Stoves, and enumerated the various advantages they combine. Since then, we have ascertained that the price of these Stoves is such as to put it beyond the reach of poor persons—if not of those in moderate circumstances—to purchase them. This is indeed a serious objection to the Doctor's productions, and we would respectfully call his attention to it. If the present description of Stoves cannot be afforded at a less rate, could the Doctor not devise some kind of Stove, which, without being so expensive, might be as serviceable to the poorer classes of people, as the other kind is to the more opulent—in one word, let the Doctor invent a poor man's Stove, and he will confer a benefit on society, greater even than he has already conferred, and which will extend his reputation in the same ratio.

SLEIGH-RIDING.—During the past week, our city has been quite lively with the numerous sleighs brought out by the late snow. The beauty of some of these surpasses every thing we have before seen. The Lady Clinton is equally as handsome on runners as she was on wheels—perhaps she takes the bell, though she is followed close by numerous rivals, among whom the North America is not the least. This vehicle is, indeed, a second Noah's Ark, and might easily accommodate a whole caravan. The North America is drawn by six horses. The sleighs of private individuals are, too, of an improved shape and style—quite different from the old fashioned lumber-boxes once yclept sleighs. Should the snow hold on much longer,

we may expect still greater improvements in these conveyances; at present, every thing in the shape of a sleigh is in constant requisition.

FASHIONABLE SATIRES.—We have received this work from the publishers (Peabody & Co.) but at too late an hour to speak of its merits as a literary production. This much, however, we can boldly declare—without hazarding our reputation as critics—that it is "got up" in a style of surpassing typographical neatness, and upon paper of a quality so durable, that the publishers at least intend the work to last for posterity. By the dedication, it would appear that some rare fun was to be found in the volume—it runs thus—"To the most honorable, the members of the Corporation of the great Emporium of Commerce, Fashion and Folly, cycled New-York, the following work is (with reverence) most humbly dedicated, by the author." We shall next week, after reading the work, make a few extracts from it and endeavor to decide how far the author has succeeded in his attempt to hit off the fashionable foibles of this great Babylon of America.

A DUTCHMAN'S DIRECTION.—A gentleman traveling in the interior of this state, where was a Dutch settlement, overtook one of its worthy inhabitants, of whom he made enquiries as to the direction of the place to which he was going.

"Mine friend," said the Dutchman, giving a long whiff at his pipe, "I can tell you so petter as no man living. In de first place, you go along this road and go up a high hill and down a low hill—make a prige over—turn de river up stream, and de first house you will come to will be a barn shingled with straw—go a little farder den, and enquire of my prother and he will tell you so petter as no man living."

THE LILY.

ADDRESSED TO A YOUNG LADY ON HER ENTRANCE INTO LIFE.

By Jas. Montgomery.

Flower of light! forget thy birth:
Daughter of the surd earth,
Lift the beauty of thine eye
To the blue ethereal sky,
While thy graceful buds unfold
Silver petals starred with gold;
Let the bee among thy bells
Rifle their ambrosial cells,
And the nimble-pinioned air
Waft thy breath to heaven, like prayer:
Cloud and sun alternate shed
Gloom or glory round thy head;
Morn impart thy leaves with dew,
Evening lend them rosy hues,
Morn with snow-white splendour bless
Night with glow-worm jewels dress:
Thus fulfil thy summer day—
Spring, and flourish, and decay:
Live a life of fragrance,—then
Disappear—to rise again,
When thy sisters of the vale
Welcome back the nightingale.

So may she whose name I write
Be herself a flower of light,
Live a life of innocence,
Die,—to be transported hence
To that garden in the skies,
Where the lily never dies.—*Friends, Off.*

AN OLD BAPTIZING RETREAT.

BAPTISTERION.

On the bank of the Schuylkill, at the end of Spruce street, there was, in the early times of the city, an oak grove, selected by the Baptist Society as a Baptisterion, to lead their initiates into the river to be baptized, as did John in Enon.

Morgan Edwards, their pastor, who describes it as he saw it before the year 1770, (he arrived here in 1758) says of it—"Around said spot are large oaks affording fine shade—under foot is a green, variegated with wild flowers and aromatic herbs, and a tasteful house is near for dressing and undressing the Proselytes." In the midst of the spot was a large stone, upon the dry ground, and elevated above it about three feet—made level on the top by art, with hewn steps to ascend it. Around this rock, the candidates knelt to pray, and upon it the preacher stood to preach to the people. "The place was not only convenient for the purposes used, but also most delightful for rural scenery, inducing people to go thither in summer as a place of recreation." To such a place resorted Francis Hopkinson, Esq. with his birds, and

literati, to sweep their lyres, or to meditate on justice and religion.

A part of one of the hymns sung upon the occasion read thus, viz:

"Of our vows this stone's a token—
Stone of Wives' heart record
'Gainst us, if our vows be broken,
Or, if we forsake the Lord."

What a shame that all these rural beauties have been long since effaced and forgotten!—none of them left to remind us of those rural appendages, woods &c. I have since learned that the property there belonged to Mr. Marsh, a Baptist, and that the British army cut it down for fuel. The whole place is now all wharfed out for the coal trade, so that those lately baptized near there, had to clamber over heaps of coal. The "Stone of Witness" is buried in the wharf—never to be seen more!—(*Watson's annals of Philadelphia*)

*Joshua 24: 26.

Laughable instance of Conjugal Familiarity.—We remained a fortnight at Milan, waiting for the enemy to come once more down from Tyrol, and make a fresh attempt on Mantua. The general-in-chief was at that time just married. Madame Bonaparte was a charming woman; and all the anxiety of the command, all the trouble of the government of Italy could not prevent her husband from giving himself wholly up to the happiness he enjoyed at home. It was during that short residence at Milan that the young painter Gros, afterwards so celebrated, painted the picture of the general. He represented him on the bridge of Lodi, at the moment when, with the colors in his hand, he rushed forward, to induce the troops to follow him. The painter could never obtain a long sitting. Madame Bonaparte used to take her husband upon her lap after breakfast, and hold him fast for a few minutes. I was present at three of these sittings. The age of the newly married couple were sufficient excuse for such familiarity. The portrait was at the time a striking resemblance. Some copies have been taken of it, but the original is in the possession of the Queen of Holland, Duchess of St. Leu.—*L'Europe's Memoirs.*

A large English Ship while approaching Cape Horn, during a boisterous season, fell in with a little black sloop belonging to this port, and commanded by one of our most daring and intelligent young captains. The commander of the ship on hailing our venturesome craft, inquired in the greatest astonishment, where she was from, and where bound? The reply was 'from Stonington round Cape Horn.' Preparations were immediately made for the reception of the Yankee captain on board the ship, whether he soon went.—After partaking of the proffered hospitalities of the Briton he prepared to return on board his mimic 'floating house.' At parting, the English commander exclaimed, 'Sir I am astonished at beholding you here in such a boat. For ten years past it has been a matter of uniform and sensible dread for me to double the Cape even in this stately vessel—but now that I have seen your example I shall for the future hold the trimmer 'Horn' in such remembrance as shall shame me out of fear. (*Stonington Phoenix.*)

Effects of fear. The Courier des Etats Unis gives the following account of an experiment said to have been recently made at St. Petersburg. Six condemned criminals were placed in a hospital, and confined in the same rooms which had been occupied by sufferers from the cholera. This fact was unknown to them and they remained in good health for three weeks, making use all the while of the same beds which had been used by those who died of that disease. Their sentence of death was then announced to them with a promise of pardon, if they would enter a hospital which had been used for the cholera patients, and should escape the malady. They asked nothing better, and were conducted to a place where the cholera had never been. In a few days they were attacked from fear by the cholera. Four of them died—only two survived. (*Albany Gazette.*)

The Confessional.—We confess we look upon that creed which requires confession and promises pardon, with feelings far different from those with which we once viewed it. The ways of the transgressor are not only hard, but the transgression itself is grievous to be borne. Those who labor under a sense of guilt, concealed in their own bosoms, are less likely to reform than those who have, by confessing it, exposed themselves to punishment. They are then doubly deterred from repeating the offence, both by the apprehension of exposure and the admonitory warning of their confessor. Not only the criminal but society is benefitted by the confession of offences: the one is warned against yielding to temptations, and the other admonished not to leave temptations in his way. *Hart, Statesman.*

MISCELLANY.

THE CHOLERA.

At the present moment there is nothing within our knowledge so generally and deeply affecting the interests of mankind as the Spasmodic Cholera. What else, either of good or ill, has in such brief space diffused an influence through out whole nations—invading three quarters of the globe, and spreading its resistless sway in every clime? What, in our days, can be compared with a pestilence that in the eighth part of a century has extended its ravages from the shores and isles of the Indian Ocean, to the Great Wall of China, and from Malacca to the Baltic? What else in so short a period has destroyed more than four times as many of the human race as the entire population of this Republic?

Is not such an agent worthy of regard—and more than all is not its progress and its character deserving of minute attention by those who have yet escaped its visitations, when every day gives indications that they may not always be so favoured?

The Cholera is this agent. For years our citizens heard of its fatal consequences in India with no other sentiment than compassion that any part of the world should be subject to so great a physical evil—but with no more apprehension of their own exposure to its operation than is now felt of being visited by the Turkish Plague. But a new aspect has unexpectedly been given to the war by the recent introduction of the malady into Europe, and by the strong evidences that are afforded of its being propagated by contagion. If such be its character, it is surely time for us to be eminently guarded by precaution when the Cholera has established itself in places with which we have almost daily intercourse. That it has for some time prevailed at Hamburg is not a matter of dispute; that it has entered England is not improbable. Our first enquiry then should be, is it contagious—or are there undecidable proofs that it cannot be transmitted in like manner with these diseases commonly so denominated, and the introduction of which may be prevented by timely and continued care? These questions, we are aware, have already led to much debate, and to utterly irreconcilable conclusions. There are sufficient reasons why this should be so. Many are hasty in deciding, and anxious rather to be prompt than accurate in the expression of their opinions. More are influenced by considerations which ought never to be admitted. If the disease be contagious, sanitary cordons and quarantine restrictions rise up in terrific array to impede the course of business and cause embarrassments to trade. This is an inconvenience and an evil, and therefore men readily yield assent to views which justify the relaxation of these troublesome arrangements. Some indeed, and perhaps the most noisy, do not weigh human calamity and human life against any prospects of private gain, and these of course will advocate the doctrine which suits their purposes. But, it may be said, professional men, and those of acknowledged eminence, maintain the non-contagious character of the disease. True—but others equally so are no less positive on the opposite side. This difference too is susceptible of explanation—but without delaying to remark upon it we may add in conclusion that, as opinions and authority do not determine the point, and as every man is capable of deciding to his own satisfaction if once in possession of the necessary facts, we have made on another page various extracts from a comprehensive article in the last number of the London Quarterly Review, which we commend to the special attention of our readers, and above all to the serious consideration of the public authorities.—*Athenæum*.

We have witnessed in our days the birth of a new pestilence, which, in the short space of fourteen years, has desolated the fairest portions of the globe, and swept off at least fifty millions of our race. It has mastered every variety of climate, surmounted every natural barrier, conquered every people. It has not, like the small-pox or plague, taken root in the soil which it has once possessed. The circumstances under which the individual is attacked are no less appalling than the history of the progress and mortality of the disease. In one man, says an eye-witness, (p. 59, *Madras Report*), the prostration of strength was so great that he could hardly move a limb, though he had been but fifteen minutes before in perfect health, and actively employed in his business of a gardener. "As an instance," says another, "a Lascar in the service of an officer was killed in the act of picking up his rice, previous to going out to cut grass, close to his master's tent, and being unable to call for assistance, he was observed by another person at a distance from him, picking up small stones and pelted with them towards him, for the purpose of attracting his notice. This man died in an hour." Great debility, extinction of the circulation, and sudden cooling of the body are the three striking characteristics of the Indian cholera; these, in the majority of cases,

are accompanied by exhausting evacuations of a peculiar character, intense thirst, cold blue clammy skin, suffused filmy half-closed eyes, cramps of the limbs, extending to the muscles of respiration, and by an unimpaired intellect. It is no wonder that the approach of such a pestilence has struck the deepest terror into every community.

"It was in July and August, 1818," says Kennedy, "that the western coast of India was first visited by this awful scourge. Month after month, during the preceding year, fresh accounts reached us of its progress westward; and the general alarm and horror were excited to the utmost, when every hope that the disease might terminate, with each change of season, was at last extinct, and its victims were observed to be already falling; then indeed the consternation which pervaded every class of society manifested itself without disguise, and without restraint.

"Those who enjoy the happiness to have escaped personal knowledge of the calamity of a residence in 'the city of the plague,' can with difficulty form an idea of the state of mind of its inhabitants: the first feeling of dismay, the reflux of levity, the agitation and bustle at the commencement, and the immediately following unconcern to all that is going on, the wild workings of 'clarity'—the cautious, guarded intercourse with others, maintained by selfishness—the active energies, in short, of the good, and the heartless indifference of the bad, are all presented in their several extremes. * * * Among the European portion of the society, the precautionary arrangements were, at times, almost ludicrous. One had notes ready written, addressed to every medical officer within reach, announcing his being attacked; and these, placed on his desk, were to be forwarded by his servants the instant that he should fancy that he felt of any ailment; or that he exhibited the symptoms. Another would have a cauldron of water boiling and boiling day and night, that he might ensure the advantage of an early recourse to the warm-baths; others purified themselves of the savoury and stimulating portion of their diet, and shunned the good things of life; and others, with a real hydrophobia, abstained from their visitations, and argued that the constitution needed reinforcement; whilst all furnished themselves with medicines, and not a few kept constantly about their person a quantity of poison 'after the old Roman fashion,' only that in this case it was marked 'Cholera dose.' * * *

"Among the native population, superstition arrayed itself in its most disgusting and deluding attributes; religious ceremonies, rather as magical incantations than in the spirit of devotion, were everywhere resorted to. In the cantonment at Secoor, forty miles north-east of Poonah, and the old head-quarters of the Bombay Division, the very outbreaking of the disease was accompanied with a singular circumstance of the above character. A female, declaring herself to be an Avatar of the fiend of pestilence, entered the bazaar or market street. She was almost naked; but her dishevelled hair, her whole body, and her countenance, were dabbled and clothed with the flagy red and ochry yellow powder of the Hindoo funeral ceremonies. She was frantic with mania, real or assumed, or maddened by an insubstantial party mental, partly from excitement from drugs. In one hand she held a drawn sword, in the other an earthen vessel containing fire, (the one probably a symbol of destruction, the other of the funeral pile.) Before her proceeded a gang of musicians, pouring forth their discordant notes from every harsh and clattering instrument of music appropriate to their religious processions. Behind her followed a long line of empty carts; no driver when she encountered on the road daring to disobey her command to follow in her train. Thus accompanied and accompanied, her phrenzy seemed beyond all human control; and as she bounded along, she denounced certain destruction to all who did not immediately acknowledge her divinity; and, pointing to the carts which followed, proclaimed that they were brought to convey away the corpses of those who rashly persisted in infidelity. No ridicule, no jest, awaited this frantic visitant, but distress and general consternation. The outcry and clamour of alarm were not long in reaching the officers on duty, and the goddess was instantly apprehended and confined, and her mob of followers dispersed. But unfortunately she was no sooner secured, than she herself was attacked by the disease; and being less cautiously observed when under its influence, she contrived to escape, and was never afterwards heard of. Whence she came, or whether she went, remained a mystery; and this detestable delusion had a serious effect on the feelings of the mob."

The origin of so terrible a malady is lost in obscurity. The Indian physicians have found records which would seem to attest its existence at very remote periods. But this is certain, that, before the month of August, 1817, it never attracted public attention as it has since done; and a succinct account of its progress of the malady, since 1817, in the Indian Peninsula will suffice to conduct us to that point of the narrative which is of more immediate interest and more direct utility to our argument.

"In the month of August, 1817," (says Dr. Hawkins, p. 165,) "at Jessore, about one hundred miles to the north-east of Calcutta, the pestilence arose, spreading from village to village, and destroying thousands of the inhabitants, it reached Calcutta early in September. It extended thence into Behar, depopulating many large cities, until the inhabitants fled

to other spots. Benares, Allahabad, Goruckpore, Lucknow, Cawnpore, Delhi, Agra, Muttra, Meerat, and Bareilly, all suffered in succession; and it is remarkable, that it did not appear in these districts at the same time, but leaving one, it soon showed itself in another. At length it appeared in the grand army, first at Mandellah, then in the Jubbulpore and Saugur districts. From thence it spread to Nagpore, and continued its course over the Deccan in a violent degree. At Hussingabad its ravages were terrible for several days; and taking its course all along the banks of the Nerbuddah, it reached Tannah. Visiting the noted cities of Arrungabad and Ahmednuggur, it spread to Poonah; from thence to Panwell, in the direction of the coast, where it extended to the north and south, reaching Salate, and arrived at Bombay in the second week of September, 1818, one year after its first appearance at Calcutta.

"Whilst this was passing in the east of the peninsula, the epidemic was making the like progress to the south, progressively spreading along the whole Circumadriatic coast. It arrived at Madras in Oct 1818."

After the cholera had thus ravaged the peninsula of India to its uttermost verge of Cape Comorin, it attacked the island of Ceylon, in the month of January, 1819. "Its progress along the coast of Ceylon," says Deputy-Inspector Farrell, "excited apprehensions in the island, and it must be allowed that the first alarm raised by its appearance in this country was in the province of Jaffna, which lies opposite the places on the continent of India where it was committing great ravages at the time. Very shortly after we heard of its appearance at Jaffna, a well-marked case of it occurred at Colombo, in a soldier of the 8th regiment, and it soon afterwards manifested itself in different parts of the island."—*Madras Times*, 742, Feb. 1, 1821.

"The circumstances under which the disease appeared in the isles of Ceylon and Bourbon are curious, and demand a strict investigation. The Topaze frigate left Ceylon for Port Louis in the Mauritius, where she arrived on the 24th of October, 1819. During the voyage the cholera broke out among her crew, of whom many died. At the time of her arrival there were no examples of the disease on board; nevertheless, three weeks after the convalescent were landed, the cholera attacked the inhabitants of Port Louis. 'Its violence' (says M. de Jonnes) 'was such, that healthy and robust persons were seized in the streets with convulsive cholera, and fell dead almost at the instant of attack.' The mortality is stated by Mr. Camille Belhelme, an eye-witness, as amounting to 20,000 in the course of six weeks, or nearly one-fourth of the population. Sir Robert Farquhar, the governor, however stated it in Parliament as only 7000, or nearly one-twelfth.

Such are the circumstances under which the cholera appeared at the Mauritius. They are strongly contrasted with those under which this malady was introduced into the neighbouring Isle of Bourbon. Bosc Milnes, the French governor of this colony, established the strictest quarantine regulations immediately on hearing the news of the Isle of France. In spite of these precautions, we have the authority of the *Madras Gazette*, June 8, 1820, and the correspondence of the governor, Milnes, himself, for stating that a smuggling vessel, named the *Pic-Vet*, which sailed on the 17th of January from the Isle of France landed a cargo of slaves near the town of St. Denis, in the Isle of Bourbon. On the 14th of the same month, eight slaves perished in that town. This was a signal for the inhabitants to quit the spot. The governor instantly established a lazaret for the reception of the sick, and a double military cordon to prevent communication with the interior of the country. The result of these precautions was, that two hundred and fifty-six individuals only were attacked, one hundred and seventy-eight of whom died. It is impossible not to be struck by the contrast when we compare the mortality in the English with that in the French colony, placed under precisely the same circumstances in all things save the wisdom and energy of its authorities. The two islands are within forty leagues of each other, enjoying the same climate, and possessing nearly the same kind of population; yet we find that in the Mauritius, one in four, according to general belief, or one in twelve, according to Sir Robert Farquhar, of the whole population perished; while, in the Isle of Bourbon, only one in fifteen hundred died.

A few months after the malady had established itself in the delta of the Ganges, it spread along the east coast of the Bay of Bengal, and entered Arracan in 1819. From thence it extended by a gradual progression into the peninsula of Malacca. In 1820, the Kingdom of Siam was invaded by the malady, which destroyed forty thousand individuals at Bangkok, its capital. The Burmese were introduced our troops and the cholera into the Burman empire in 1823. The proximity of China to the countries of Siam,

"It appeared in the centre division of the field-army in the middle of Nov, and finally withdrew in the first days of Dec. having destroyed within twelve days, by the lowest statement, three thousand men out of ten thousand. Some have estimated the loss at five thousand—others even at eight thousand.

"I have the surgeon of the frigate's authority, as well as personal observation, in stating, that not one of these patients laboured under symptoms of cholera at the time of disembarkation; but it should not be concealed, that a medical officer, who had gone on board the same forenoon, saw one man affected with severe vomiting and spasms." Report to the Army Medical Board by John Kinross, M. D., Port Louis, 21st March 1820.

Cochin China, and Cambodia, soon afforded an inlet into this insidious empire. Canton was attacked in the autumn of 1820, since which period the cholera has established itself in these extensive territories, and appears to be as little likely to quit them as to leave our own Indian possessions. In 1823, the mortality of Nankin and Pekin was such, that the public treasury was obliged to furnish funds to bury the dead. In 1825, the Russian merchants attributed the diminution of trade at Kiechta, the Russo-Chinese mart, to the ravages of the cholera in China. A letter from the Russian Director of Customs at Kiechta, bearing date the 27th of April, 1827, states that the disease had passed the Great Chinese Wall, and had attacked the inhabitants of the town of Coca-Choton, situated on the Great Desert of Gobi.

In July, 1821, the town of Muscat, situated at the eastern extremity of Arabia, nearly opposite to Bombay, was attacked by cholera. The mortality caused by the distemper was estimated at ten thousand individuals, and the bodies of the dead were towed far out to sea, and sunk. M. de Jonnes states this fact as having been witnessed by one of our vessels, the *Kent*. We do not know the exact circumstances under which the disease reached this Arabian town; but

"Mr. Hendy states, that as early as 1818, the commercial relations, so newly subsisting between Bombay and the ports of the Persian Gulf, amounted to seven thousand tons, which supposes one hundred or one hundred and twenty ships, employing one thousand hands. Besides these, there were seven hundred and thirty country ships, which, belonging to the various ports of the western coasts of India, often touched at Muscat in their voyages to more distant lands."—*Jonnes*, p. 255.

There can be little doubt, then, that opportunities of communication between the infected towns of India and Muscat existed in such abundance, that the cholera might easily cross the three hundred leagues which separate this point of Arabia from Bombay. In the month of August the malady had attacked other towns on the Arabian coast of the Persian Gulf, and especially the island of Bahrein, where a large concourse of people assemble for the pearl fishery. The Liverpool was witness to the mortality of the Arabs in this part of the Arabian peninsula. The crew of the vessel was attacked, so that three officers, several sailors, and the surgeon, perished.—*M. de Jonnes*, p. 254.

In the month of March, 1821, cholera raged in Bombay; before June of the same year, it appeared in our garrison in the island of Kishmeh, as well as in the island of Grouz. Immediately opposite to the last spot, the Persian port of Bender Abousschir, (known also by the names of Cambrun, Kosron, and Buschir,) (p. 256, *M. de Jonnes*) is situated. It is the principal market for the merchandise of Persia on one hand, and British India on the other. Here the disease appeared in the middle of July, 1821, and destroyed one-sixth of the inhabitants of the town. Having obtained a footing in the Persian territory, it extended to Shiraz, and, following uniformly the great thoroughfares, attacked, in succession, Yazd, Isfahan, and Tabrees— from whence the malady was propagated into Aracana.

When the cholera had once penetrated into the Persian Gulf, we saw that it immediately established itself on the principal coast towns of Arabia on one side, and Persia on the other. Bassora, which is situated at the head of this gulf, on the river Euphrates, was attacked nearly at the same time as Bender Abousschir, Muscat, and Bahrein. Bassora, containing about 60,000 inhabitants, is the great market for Asiatic produce destined for the Ottoman empire. The disease lasted fourteen days in the city, in which time it carried off from 15,000 to 18,000 persons, or nearly one-fourth of the inhabitants. From Bassora it was carried, by the boats navigating the Tigris, as far as England, and there it destroyed one-third of the population.

From Bagdad the cholera ascended the Euphrates as far as the town of Annah, on the borders of the desert which separates Syria and Arabia. But apparently, as if this natural obstacle offered too great difficulties to its march over it with the caravans which cross it on their route into Syria, the disease died away at the approach of the winter of 1821. In the spring of 1822, it broke out suddenly in the neighbourhood of the Tigris and Euphrates, and now threatened the Syrian territories from another quarter. Avoiding the desert, the malady accompanied the caravans which traverse Mesinde, Mosul, Diarbekir, Orh, Bir, and Antah; and, having crossed the Syrian frontier in this direction, it reached Aleppo in the beginning of November, having attacked Mosul in the July previous. We have the authority of the French Consul for asserting, that the irruption of the malady was coincident with the arrival of the caravans in all these towns.

In seven months the cholera had extended its ravages from Carmania to Judaea, over a space of not less than a hundred leagues; and, once established on the shores of the Mediterranean, every facility to its immediate transmission into European ports appeared to be offered; nevertheless, Europe was destined to be invaded from a point which, of all others, combined the greatest number of obstacles to the progress of the disease. The town of Astrachan, situated at the embouchure of the Volga into the Caspian, was attacked in July, 1830. A brig had just arrived from the infected port of Bakoo, and eight of her crew died on the voyage. Once in possession of this point, the disease found a ready inlet to the principal towns of the Russian empire, afforded by the navigation of the Volga.

lands, and found myself in the midst of death and

the various points of his doctrine; but the explanation which we have already given precludes the necessity of following him through the whole of his sermon. In the course of the morning Mr. Irving stated that no person with whose spiritual qualifications he was not well acquainted would be allowed to display the gift of tongues in the congregation.

Mr. Irving's church, in Regent-square, was attended on Monday morning by great numbers of persons, who

Yesterday morning the church was literally crammed and even after the service had been commenced, the streets in the vicinity were nearly filled with respectable persons of both sexes, hurrying to the scene. On Mr. Irving ascending the pulpit, he proceeded to say that, after all the false and pernicious statements that had been put forth—after all the evil reports that had been published—he felt it necessary again to address a few preliminary observations to his auditors. "You will understand," said Mr. Irving, "that this congregation has been praying the Lord, for many months past, that he would pour out the Spirit in the same way that it was done in former times; and having done so—having asked in faith—to us, as well as to other parts of the church, the Holy Ghost has been given in the

"P. S. He takes good care of his horses, with good looking after as to the dressing of them; but if you don't take care, he will fill the manger full of corn, so that he will clog the horses, and ruin the whole stable of horses."

THE CONSTELLATION.

EDITED BY A. GREENE.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 7, 1832.

KNOWING THE LAW.

The truth of Pope's famous line—
"A little learning's a dangerous thing"—

is particularly observable in relation to a smattering of law and medicine. A little learning in either of these is apt to lead its possessor into much greater difficulties than entire ignorance. Such a person, imagining himself to be almost, if not quite, a lawyer or a doctor, has none of that wholesome fear about meddling with things dangerous, by which a man, having no such absurd pretensions, is naturally actuated.

Let a man read a medical book or two, such as Buchan or some other compend for the use of families, and the probability is that he will presently be troubled with a great variety of diseases, the symptoms of which he has gathered from his reading. With this smattering of diagnostics, he also fancies that he understands the method of cure. He forthwith prescribes for himself; and as he believes himself to be afflicted with a multitude of complaints, so he very judiciously swallows a great diversity of remedies. The consequence is, that, from fancying himself sick, he actually becomes so; and is finally obliged to call in a physician to save him from the jaws of death. Hence those popular works on medicine, which are professedly designed to save people the expense of doctors, turn out on the whole to be very favorable to the interests of the medical faculty. They help individuals and families into difficulty; but afford them no aid in getting out again.

As a smattering of medicine is apt to have a pernicious effect upon the body; so is a little learning in the science of law apt to prove injurious to the estate. It has a tendency to make men litigious. Their fancied knowledge leads them into expensive lawsuits; where the salutary ignorance of others preserves them from litigation, and makes them cautious how they meddle with an instrument, which, though it may wound others, will not leave their own fingers unhurt.

Instead of attending steadily to his business or calling, whatever it may be, the law-smatterer will be running away on every trifling occasion for a writ or a warrant against his neighbors. He will keep himself in a perpetual broil; he will spend both time and money; and finally be ruined by his fancied knowledge of law. Having got into difficulty from which he cannot extricate himself, men of the legal profession are called in to help him out; and attorneys and catchpolls have the final picking of his bones.

In illustration of the effect of understanding a little law, we will relate an anecdote. In one of the southern counties of this state, there is settled a considerable body of Scotch emigrants. They are from different clans, and having brought with them some of their ancient feuds, are apt to get into quarrels and disputes which frequently result in personal violence. With the knock-down argument the matter would generally end, if left to take its natural course. But with the help of a little legal advice, and a little law information, seasonably diffused among them by professional gentlemen who are interested, these brave Scotchmen have become the most litigious people in the county. The McGreggors, the McCrackers, and the McFlails have eye some suit for damage, or some case of trespass, standing on the docket.

One of the most litigious of these *Mac's*, and one who never lets a court pass without being engaged in some matter of legal dispute, was asked one day how it happened that he was always in a lawsuit.

"Because," he replied, "I know the law."

"You know the law?"

"Ay, mon, I ha' stoddied it."

"Indeed! I thought you were a farmer?"

"So I am—but I ken the law too. I can drive the plough in my ain field; and drive the law into the fields o' my neebours."

"But where did you become acquainted with the law?"

"I lairned it o' Square Stannup here," pointing to a lawyer who stood by.

"I didn't know that you had been a student of his."

"I was na a stoddent, as they ca' stoddents who gang through a regular course o' the law, may be two or three years, or mair. But bein an unco bricht scholar, I lairned it wi' readin a single beuk."

"Eh! you were a bricht scholar indeed, to get a knowledge of the law so easily."

"Unco bricht."

"What book was it you studied?"

"I dinna mind the name noo; but the Square here made me a present o' it."

"The Square then put you in a notion of studying law?"

"Ay: I was jist speerin at him one day sic and sic queries anent a particular case o' mine, and says he to me, 'Tak this beuk and lairn the law your ainsel. Sae I read the beuk frae end to end. And noo, thoct I, I'm na afeard o' the de'il himsel in a point o' law, gin he should come wi' a' his twistins and turnins at his fingers' ends."

"You must have made remarkable progress certainly. But what advantage have you gained by your knowledge of the law?"

"What advantage! Hout, mon, ye spak like a seempleton. Ha! I na gained mony a lawsuit?"

"Very likely; but have you gained your cause in all cases?"

"I canna jist say I ha' in a' cases; besides I ha' spent an unco sicht o' time and money, attendin courts, fecin lawyers, and a' that. I canna jist say I'm the richer for my knowledge o' the law."

"Then you are obliged to fee lawyers, notwithstanding your legal attainments?"

"Ay, in maist cases."

"Of what service then is your own knowledge?"

"My ain knowledge! Why, mon, ye talk like a daft creetur. Canna ye understand that my ain knowledge helps me into the law?"

"To be sure I understand that very well; but I do not perceive that it helps you out again."

"Na, na—I fee a lawyer for that, as the Square here, that made me a present of the beuk, can vary well testify. He's got mony a dollar frae my pocket for that very beuk, which, gin I had na lairnt the law, I should never ha' paid him."

"But I should call that rather a bad sort of knowledge, that gets a man into a scrape, and doesn't get him out again."

"Troth, mon, and that may be too; but this is a ceevil country we live in, and gin ye canna be allowed to knock down your neebour when ye're provoked, it's an unco gratification to gang to law wi' him, a' though ye get naething in the end but labor and expense for your pains."

"A Tittle Pig's Tail."

SHAKES.

The Bishops of England are, most of them, exceedingly bitter against the project of reform. They are now in the possession of power and wealth, and they are determined if possible to continue so. They probably fear, that if the present measure of reform is carried, the people will not be content until they have abolished tithes. And they have no doubt some ground for their fears; for so unjust and so oppressive a system cannot, we should imagine, much longer be supported. That it should have stood so long; that it even should for a moment have been submitted to, is matter of astonishment to us.

If any general system of taxation for religious purposes were just, the ratio of one tenth is at least a hundred times too great. Allowing one person to every thousand persons—which is certainly a very abundant spiritual provision—then it follows that this one person must eat, drink, sleep, smoke, wear and tear, enjoy and consume as many of the good things of this life as a hundred common persons. This is altogether extravagant. Though we do not object to a clergyman with a tolerably fat and sizeable corporation; yet to eat as much as a hundred men, women, and children, is a "consumption devoutly to be deprecated, by all those who have to pay for it. The ratio of one hundredth—or, in other words, allowing the person as much as ten of his parishioners,—we should think would be enough in all conscience.

But the ratio is not the worst of this spiritual taxation in Great Britain. The tithes, though exacted of the whole people of every religious denomination, go to the support of the Episcopal Clergy only; while the poor Catholics and Dissenters have to pay besides for their own preaching. This is particularly onerous in Ireland, where the Catholics make seven eighths of the population. Such a system cannot surely much longer exist among a people so enlightened and spirited as the inhabitants of Great Britain.

What renders the whole thing still more odious is, that the immense church revenues, when raised, are not equitably distributed, even among the Episcopal clergy. They are in a great measure swallowed up by a set of lazy bishops, and luxurious holders of fat livings; while the poorer clergy, who do almost all the labor, scarcely get enough to keep them from starving. What man is there, who, enjoying an income of some thousands, will preach, visit the sick, and perform the other pastoral duties, when he can hire a curate to do all these things for fifty, forty, or even thirty pounds a year? Very few certainly. There are, however, some conscientious bishops, no doubt, who faithfully discharge the duties of their see; and there are deans and rectors also, who, while they enjoy a good living, are careful likewise to "live lives of all godliness and honesty," and to adorn the profession of which they are members. But it is not just nor reasonable, that

one clergyman should have only forty pounds a year; while another, performing no harder duties, has forty thousand.

People in possession of peculiar privileges are fond of keeping them; and it is very natural that the superior clergy in England should be opposed to any measure of reform, which might ultimately prepare the way for an attack on the church revenues, and finally for the breaking down of the national church establishment. It is natural that the nobility also should be actuated by fears of this kind; and should be for preserving the union of church and state. Provision must be made for their younger sons; and the church affords the principal resource, especially since the trade of war is getting out of fashion, and commissions in the army are not so plentiful as in former times. The nobility have fat livings in their gift; and to whom should they give them, if not to the younger branches of their own flesh and blood? But John Bull also loves fat living himself; and with a great majority of his sturdy sons, and the king to boot, on his side, will not allow the luxurious and the idle much longer to riot at his expense.

SUCCESSFUL AMPUTATION.—A surgeon, in this State, who thought very highly of his own dexterity in the use of the knife, was so unfortunate as to have most of his important operations followed by death. Nevertheless his confidence in his own skill remained unshaken, and he was very fond of showing himself off, in his surgical capacity, before the admiring crowd. Having on one occasion procured the body of a malefactor, he invited all the people to witness his cutting and saving dexterity.

The dead patient was placed on a table; bandages, adhesive plasters, ligatures, &c. were provided; the amputating knife, saw, and teneclum were at hand; the crowd looked on with all their eyes, and nearly all their mouths; and the Doctor, rolling up his sleeves, and brandishing the knife, began.

"Now, gentlemen," said he, "I shall show you what it is to amputate."

With that, ordering an assistant to hold the leg of the most patient of all patients, he very dexterously cut all around to the bone; then seizing his saw, he whipped off the leg in the most expert style. Having finished, he threw down the excised member with an air of wonderful self-complacency—as much as to say: "There, gentlemen, don't you wish you could do that?"

While he was enjoying the admiration of the crowd, seeing a crusty old fellow of his acquaintance among the rest, he asked him if he did not think the operation was pretty dexterously performed?

"Why, yes," replied the other, "I think it was remarkably so; and, what is more surprising still, it is the only operation you ever performed without killing your patient."

SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S HOUSE.—Every memorial of so great a man as Sir Isaac Newton, says his late biographer, has been preserved and cherished with peculiar veneration. His house at Woolsthorpe has been religiously protected by Mr. Turnor of Stoke Rochford, the proprietor. It is built of stone, like the houses generally in that quarter, and is a reasonably good one. It was repaired in 1798, when a tablet of white marble was put up by Mr. Turnor in the room where Sir Isaac was born, with the following inscription:—

"Sir Isaac Newton, son of John Newton, Lord of the manor of Woolsthorpe, was born in this room on the 25th December, 1642.

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night,
God said, 'let Newton be,' and all was light."

The following lines have been written upon the house:

"Here Newton dawned, here lofty wisdom woke,
And to a wondering world divinely spoke.
If Tolly glowed, when Phadrus' steps he trode,
Or fancy formed Philosophy a god;
If sages still for Homer's birth contend,
The sons of Science at this dome must bend.
All hail the shrine! all hail the natal day!
Can boasts his noon—this Cot his morning ray."

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AND SLAVERY.—Mr. Adams lately presented in Congress fifteen petitions from inhabitants of Pennsylvania, praying for the abolition of Slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia. At the same time he paid a high compliment to the Quakers from whom the petitions chiefly came. As to the traffic in slaves he said, he did not know but it might be a proper subject of legislation by Congress. But for the abolition of slavery in the District, he deemed it his duty to declare that it would not receive his countenance.

And so those humane persons, who trusted to the Ex-Presidents philanthropy, justice, and true republicanism, have been deceived. He is for upholding slavery at the very seat of government, where he and others prate daily about liberty, equality, and the

rights of man! Is Mr. Adams attempting in his old age to re-curry favor with the South? But it is astonishing how a "dough face" will stick to a politician. One would suppose that in a course of years it might get baked into something like an unchangeable hardness. But it is not so; it continues throughout the same pliable countenance so satirically applied by Randolph to the recreant northern members on a former occasion.

Extract from the Address of the Carriers of the Constellation.

Now, Paddy, what's the news you bring
Of object man, or tyrant king?

Is it new news ye want, or odd?

For all the news has thrice been told:
The Poles—ah, sure must ev'ry patriot feel
To see them fall beneath cold Russian steel
Bad luck to 'em—I mean the Russians;
Bad luck to Austrians and Prussians;
Bad luck to all around, I say,
That cowardly looked on the affray—
That saw a great big nation bate a small,
Nor helped the little one at all at all!

But never mind—it's all my eye,

Tyrants shall tremble by and by:

I see the day as clear as night,

When they shall totter from their height

And like a big paratie drop,

When it's too heavy in the top.

But kings are not all tyrants, sure—

They may be patriots bright and pure

There's Willy Fourth, the sailor boy,

He bouldly cries, 'The ship, ahoy!

Aristocrats, haul down your flags,

I'll blow your canvass all to rags,

I'll sink your rotten-borough ships—

Nay, open not your blab'ring lips,

But quit your hulks and take the boat

Each man, if he desires to float;

Or, by the powers, I'd have ye know,

You'll all to Davy's locker go.

The sovereign papple they

Will go with sovereign Bill

Forever and a day,

If go with them he will.

But come, we'll cross the wather now,

Where crowned heads no more can grow

Than toads and snakes in Erin,

Which you've been after hearin'—

The toads and snakes I mean,

Which cannot grow in Erin green.

But parties flourish here

Like hemp in Erin dear.

They are so plenty in this land,

It bothers one to tell

Which is the real patriot band,

And which the empty swell.

They're all republican true blue,

Exclusive patriots all,

If you'll believe the spaches true

Their blatherin' tongues let fall.

I should be sadly puzzled here,

To know which side to join;

But the majority they steer,

And, faith, that side is mine.

The papers tell about the fence,

The neuters and the noncommittals

I'm after thinkin' of the pence,

The drink, the atin' and the victuals.

Now, by your lave a word or so

I'd like to spake before I go,

About the trainin' practised here—

I hope you're not a Captain, dear,

Or any great Militia man,

To lay me under martial ban.

The Militia—Och! and ahone!

What a villainous system is that,

Which burdens the poor all alone,

And exempts the big bug and the fat!

That musters the men each summer and fall,

To larn there—ay, sure—jist nothing at all!

And in case they don't go,

Then levies a fine,

Twelve dollars, or so,

To buy oysters and wine

For colonels, and majors, and men in high station,

Who ate and who drink for the good of the nation!

THE PHENIX DEAD.—We have marvelled for some time past at not seeing the Stonington Phoenix. It did not enter into our head that a spunky little town which defied the British ships in the late war, and made wadding of cornstalks and flannel petticoats would suffer a newspaper to die for want of support, and we merely supposed the Phoenix had lost its way in attempting to reach our city. But our last Constellation came back, with a notice on the manage-

signifying that the Phenix was defunct. The manner of its death is not related. And whether it died on a heap of spices, fanning the flames of its own funeral pile with its wings, is merely within the province of conjecture. One thing is certain, however; that if it were a real Phenix, it will in due time rise again from its own ashes.

INDIAN CHOLERA.—It is stated in accounts from Berlin (Prussia), that out of 7,000 persons who died of the new-fashioned cholera, there was not a single Jew; and it is accounted for from their abstemious habits. Chemists, apothecaries, and tanners are said likewise to resist its effects remarkably. The reason of this no doubt is, that they are constantly saturated with those things that tend to preserve the body from infection. It was long ago said by the grave-digger in Hamlet—"Your tanner now will last nine years." And if he would last so long "in the ground," what must he not do above it? As for chemists and apothecaries, being so much engaged in manufacturing and preparing the various elixirs of life, they ought to last, fresh and sound, for at least two centuries.

MR. GIRARD.—Some of the principal items of Mr. Girard's Will have been published. He has bequeathed two millions of dollars, together with a residuary share in a large property whose value is at present unknown, to endow a College for poor children. To the city of Philadelphia, he has given a very large sum amounting to many hundred thousand dollars. The State of Pennsylvania, and the city of New-Orleans also share largely in his wealth. The Hospital, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and several charitable institutions are likewise remembered.

MR. BONSAI. of Philadelphia, is about to publish a Life of Mr. Girard, to be written by STEPHEN SIMPSON. It will make nearly 400 duodecimo pages; and will contain the entire will of the deceased.

COBBETT'S GRAMMAR.—Mr. John Doyle, of this city, informs us that he is now stereotyping, and will publish, on the first of February, an elegant edition of Cobbett's English Grammar. Of this work the author says, more than 80,000 have been sold since it first appeared; and the Edinburgh Encyclopedia says, it is beyond doubt the best that has ever been written.

Mr. Doyle is also stereotyping several of Cobbett's other works, not as yet much known to the American public.

BRAINE'S POEMS.—It is stated in the N. E. W. Review, that an enlarged collection of the poems of Brainerd are to be published in Hartford; together with a sketch of the Poet's Life.

DE VERE; OR THE MAN OF INDEPENDENCE. By the Author of "Tremaine." 2 vols. New-York: J. & J. Harper.

These volumes constitute No's 15 and 16 of Harper's Library of Select Novels. Like two former numbers of this series, they are elegantly printed and neatly bound. De Vere, as our readers very well know, was first published in England some four or five years ago. A reprint was demanded in this country; and being a work of established character, we are glad to perceive the Messrs. Harpers have given it a place in their Library of Select Novels.

DIARY OF A PHYSICIAN.

THE DAY AFTER NEW YEAR'S.

Mr. Editor,—I take the liberty of sending you an extract from my Diary of

Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1832.—Visited a fashionable young gentleman of 27. Found him in a most uncomfortable way. High fever—rapid pulse—hot skin—great thirst—inclined to delirium. Could neither stand, sit, nor lie. Often applied his hand to his head—and sometimes both hands, one on each side, as he said, to keep it from splitting open. Never had such a head-ache in all his life. Had made a hundred and thirteen calls the day before—wished a hundred and fourteen persons happy new year—drank burgundy, madeira, champagne and claret at seventy-one places—coffee at sixteen—hot whiskey punch at eleven—and various other liquors at the remainder. Had eaten plum-cake, pound-cake, and other cakes without measure—and feasted his eyes on beauty even to saturation. Came home—doesn't exactly know how—thinks a couple of stout fellows, with clubs in their hands, and leather caps on their heads, brought him home on a hand-barrow, between two and three o'clock in the morning. Head all confusion—and eyes all fire. Doesn't know what makes him feel so like the devil—enjoyed himself all the day before—ladies handsome, kind, witty—wine good—whiskey good—coffee good—and other drinkables good. Can't account for his present dreadful feelings. Fears he is going to have an attack of the East India cholera—understands it was in England some days ago—thinks it must be here by this time. Don't know what he thinks. Never felt so bad in all his life. Had a little

head-ache about the beginning of the last year—no touch to this. Exclaimed, "Oh, dear doctor! what shall I do with myself? Don't you think a little wine will be good? Oh! do tie this handkerchief tighter round my head—'twill actually burst—I feel it splitting into a thousand pieces this very moment." Thus he ran on. Persuaded him to be quiet a few minutes—tapped a vein—case urgent—could not have been delayed a moment longer. Claret flowed freely—patient began to get more rational—pain very much relieved—sunk into a quiet slumber. Ordered ice to be applied to the cranium, should the pain return. Dangerous case—have hopes, however, of bringing him safely through it.

Called in great haste to see a middle aged gentleman, of robustous and plethoric habit. Found him on the bed in a state of utter insensibility—breathing most stertorously—expirations a little perfumed with Monongahela, Irish, and Cogniac. Downright case of apoplexy—no time to be lost—set all the pumps a going—temporal arteries, jugular veins—no time to bail out with a spoon, when the ship is sinking. Saved the vessel this time, however. Wouldn't answer for it three times more. Soon as he could speak, swore like a trooper—damned his head, because it would not bear its usual allowance—declared he had often drank as much before without feeling it. Couldn't account for this—took no wine, nor coffee, nor any such injurious slops yesterday—drank nothing but pure wholesome liquors—the best of whiskey and the best of brandy. Thinks, on the whole, he drank rather too late, having continued over his cups, with a set of jolly friends, till six o'clock in the morning. Is resolved next time to retire as early as five. Commended his resolution of reform, and left him.

Called to see a fellow of 19. Don't know what's the matter with himself. Was about town considerably yesterday. Saw a great many charming young ladies—drank their healths in a few dozens glasses of wine. Thinks it possible he has lost his heart. Never had such a feeling before. So young, don't know how a man ought to feel when he is in love—besides can't think which of the bright eyes it was that killed him—if he knew would apply the remedy himself—hair of the same dog cures the bite, as the old saying is. Wants my opinion on the case. Gave it—told him plainly he was a fool—advised his mother to administer a dose of birch—then feed him a couple years on pap. Offended him mortally—talked about challenging me to a duel—did not think him worth killing, either with physic or lead. Bade him good day.

The above, Mr. Editor, are not a twentieth part of the new cases I had on Tuesday. But they afford something of a specimen of the prevailing disorders of that date. Most of the cases resembled each other in one particular symptom—namely, a severe affection of the head—sharp pain—and a strange incoherence of thinking, where there was any thinking at all.—Now you know that some people have been trying hard to abolish the good old practice of making calls on New-Year's. For my part I hold all such persons as enemies to the Faculty; and to be put down by all lawful means—whether by potion, powder, or pill.

GALEN SECUNDUS.

For the Constellation.

Inglorious "thirty-one" Adieu!

Thrice welcome! "Eighteen thirty-two."

Many a King on needles' points,
Vain strove to ease his aching joints,—
Many a tower and many a town,
Upheld—Destruction mark'd his own,—
Many a champion lost his steed,
And war-horse saw his rider bleed,—
Many a Hero strove in vain
To read asunder Slavery's chain,
And on the field—in justice's cause,
Maintain'd the right of Nature's laws,—
(The field was won—the Despot sway'd,
Yet Freedom's sons were undismay'd,—
First fell a tear, and then the world
Its deadliest curse on Europe hurl'd.)
Her sun was sunk—fam'd Poland's sur—
In "Eighteen hundred thirty-one."

"A happy new year." Pure and mild
As feelings ere by Earth defil'd
May be the days—tho' short and few—
Of "Eighteen hundred thirty-two." II. II.

Epitaph on Mr. John Sullen.

Here lies John Sullen, and it is God's Will,
He that was Sullen, shall be *sullen* still;
He still is *sullen*:—if the truth ye seek,
Knock until Doomsday, Sullen will not speak.
Eng paper.

SELECTIONS.

From the United States Gazette.

Most excellent Miester Editor,
From all the rhyme that follows
I can't expect much credit, or
To claim wreaths of Apollo's.
Yet, as a fair one bids me bring it,
Herself a lovely poet,
Pray in your prettiest printing string it,
Or I will blush to show it. II.
Philad. Dec. 22, 1831.

CAATSKILL FALL.

Oh! the Catskill fall
Is like nothing at all
At a masquerade ball,
In a garret or hall!—
It's as white as a shawl,
And as fair as a doll—
Tho' a great deal more tall—
And it makes a loud brawl—
(Tho' I believe you say squall
When to children you call)
'Twere a matter not small
To pop down o'er its wall,
And then safely to crawl
In the cool spray to loll,—
But if that did not maul,
It would fairly appal,
And I guess it would stall
To get into a yawl
And go up Catskill Fall! II.
August, 1830.

Will of Joshua West the Poet.

Perhaps I die not worth a groat!—
But should I die worth something more,
Then I give that and my best coat,
And all my manuscripts in store,
To those who shall the goodness have,
To cause my poor remains to rest
Within a decent shell and grave:
This is the Will of Joshua West.
December 13, 1804.

The following singular Will of William Hickington was proved in the Deanery Court of York, in the year 1739.

This is my last will, I insist on it still;
So sneer on and welcome, and e'en laugh your fill:
I, William Hickington,
Barber of Pockington,
Do give and bequeath, as free as I breathe,
To thee, Mary Jaram, the Queen of my harem,
My cash and my cattle with every chattel,
To have and to hold, come heat or come cold,
Sans hindrance or strife, (tho' thou art not my wife!)
As witness my hand, just here as I stand,
This twelfth of July, in the year seventeen seventy.
W. Hickington.

From the Juvenile Souvenir.

Spunk and Peril.—There is a story, and which I believe is fact, of two boys going to a jackdaw's nest from a hole under the bellify window in the tower of All Saints' Church, Derby. As it was impossible to reach it standing within the building, and equally impossible to ascend to that height from without, they resolved to put a plank through the window; and while the heavier boy secured its balance by sitting on the end within, the lighter boy was to fix himself on the opposite end, and from that perilous situation to reach the object of their desire. So far the scheme answered. The little fellow took the nest, and, finding in it five fledged young birds, announced the news to his companion. "Five, are there?" replied he; "then I'll have three." "Nay, exclaimed the other indignantly, 'I run all the danger, and I'll have the three.' 'You shall not,' still maintained the boy in the inside; 'you shall not. Promise me three, or I'll drop you!' 'Drop, me if you please,' please," replied the little hero; upon which his companion slipped off the plank. Up tilted the end, and down went the boy, upwards of a hundred feet, to the ground. The little fellow, at the moment of his fall, was holding his prize by their legs, three in one hand, and two in the other; and they finding themselves descending, fluttered out their pinions instinctively. The boy, too, had on a stout carter's frock, secured round the neck, which, filling with air from beneath, buoyed him up like a balloon, and he descended smoothly to the ground; when, looking up, he exclaimed to his companion, "Now you shall have none!" and ran away, sound in every limb, to the astonishment of the inhabitants, who, with inconceivable horror, had witnessed his descent.

Curran. Four times was the intrepid spirit of Curran dured to the field in a duel; but even there he could not refrain from indulging his wonted humor. On one of these occasions, when he fought Mr. St. Leger, the other demanding which was to fire first, Curran answered "that he came

as a guest merely—it was for St. Leger himself to open the ball, since he gave the invitation." Next seeing that St. Leger presented the pistol wide of the mark, Curran gave him the word of command to fire, which the other obeyed, without any mischief of course, when Curran discharging his pistol in the air, the affair ended. Another duel which he had with the Lord Chancellor Clare was equally unproductive of incident. For, as he used to tell the story himself, "though both the combatants discharged two very long cases of pistols at each other, neither of them were killed, wounded, satisfied, or reconciled; nor did either of them express the least wish to prolong the engagement." In his last illness, his physician having remarked early one morning that he coughed with much difficulty—"That is rather surprising," answered Curran, "since I have been practising all night." And not long before, having received a light apoplectic shock, and his physician telling him not to mind it, it would pass away; "I am to understand it then," said Curran, "only as a boyish run away knock at the door, eh?" (From Curran's life, in the Diamond Magazine.)

Extraordinary Charge. Those who remember Sir E. (then Mr.) Thornton in this country, will be grieved at the following notice. [U. S. Gazette.]

The Plymouth (Eng.) Journal states, that at a petty sessions held at Ridiway, a few days ago, the Right Honourable Sir E. Thornton, K. C. B. late minister at Lisbon, appeared to answer the complaint of his son, for unlawfully and cruelly beating and assaulting him. Lady T. was likewise summoned to answer the same charge, but was prevented from attending by indisposition, and it was consented to by Sir Edward, that the case should proceed as if she were present. The complainant, a lad of about 15 years of age, then stated, that on the 30th of Sept. Last, having been ordered by his mother (Lady Thornton) to sweep the carpet, and clean the grate of her dressing room, and finding he proceeded to do so, when about three quarters of an hour afterwards her ladyship came into the room, and finding it not done, took him by the ears with both her hands, shook him, and pushing his head against the window shutter, which made his ears bleed and his face swell.

She then left the room and locked him in. About ten minutes after his father came, and said, "so you do not choose to finish the room?" Whereupon he took him by the hair with the left hand, and struck him five or six times with his right hand thereby causing his face to swell, the mark of which was still apparent. Complainant further stated the menial offices he was compelled to fulfil, which although he considered degrading, he never refused to execute.

These circumstances having been proved in evidence, the magistrates convicted Lady Thornton in the penalty of five pounds, and Sir Edward Thornton in the mitigated penalty of one pound, including costs. In the course of the inquiry, it was stated that Sir Edward and Lady Thornton had forcibly held their daughter's feet in hot water regardless of her screams, and that they invariably employed complainant and his brother in the culinary and household department.

Horse for Dog.—The circumstance of the Earl of Mar having an indictment preferred him for threatening to shoot John Oldham, a trespasser on the grounds of his lordship, reminds us of a circumstance that occurred some years ago in one of the English counties, and which we believe has never appeared in print. One of the officers of a marching regiment, Capt. B. who was quartered in the neighborhood, was amusing himself by shooting upon the lands of Lord M.; and as it was then a privilege extended without ceremony to all officers, he had not asked permission of the noble lord. His lordship, however, saw the intruder from his drawing room window, summoned his game keeper, and directed him to go instantly and shoot the stranger's two dogs. The man knew the character of his master, and from his tone and manner, saw that the command must be obeyed. He rode off to the spot, addressed the sportsman, apologized, but said he dared not go back to his lordship with his orders disobeyed. Capt. B. expostulated; but at length, pointing to one of his dogs, requested as a favor that the game keeper would kill that one first. The shot was fired, and the poor dog fell. Capt. B. who carried a double barreled gun, instantly advanced and coolly discharged his piece through the head of the game keeper's horse. "Now," said he, addressing the fellow, who was all astonishment and terror, "this is horse for dog—the fire again, and it shall be more for dog." The invitation was of course declined. "And now," he continued, "go back to your master, describe what you have seen, give him this card, and tell him, that wherever I can find him, in country or in town, I will horsewhip him from that spot to the threshold of his own door." The noble lord was early the next morning on his way to London, and did not return to his country residence until Capt. B.'s regiment had been ordered to a distant part of the kingdom. —Correspondent of Litch Gaz.

From the Atlas.

THE DESERT FLOWER.

A weary course the traveller held,
As on with footstep lone,
By scientific zeal impell'd,
He track'd the torrid zone.

His thoughts were with his native glades,
His father's peasant halls,
Where darkly peer'd through woven shades
The abbey's ivied walls.

Not to the far horizon's bound,
Wide as the glades could sweep,
A sandy desert space around,
Like our great sea, less deep.

What saw he?—mid a heavy scene
To waken raptures wild,
A flower of a flower's fragrance keen,
Like some bright sea-child.

He clasped it, knew it, and its name
He praised its fragrance wild,
From fragrant leaves and blossoms
The poetry of life.

Now and then, in the desert's gloom,
Soothingly gleamed a flower,
A flower of a flower's fragrance keen,
Like some bright sea-child.

Yet there the stranger grew,
And found a flower's fragrance keen,
A flower of a flower's fragrance keen,
Like some bright sea-child.

And forever a gem for those
Who seek a native flower,
The flower of a flower's fragrance keen,
Like some bright sea-child.

Hartford, Conn.

THE ABORIGINES.

The Secretary of War (Gen. Cass) thus treats of the present condition and prospects of the Indian tribes, in his Report to the Government.

The condition and prospects of the aboriginal tribes within the limits of the United States are yet the subjects of anxious solicitude to the Government. Circumstances have occurred within a few years, which have produced important changes in the intercourse between them and us. In some of the States, they have been brought within the operation of the ordinary municipal laws, and their regulations have been abrogated by legislative enactments. This procedure renders most of the provisions of the various acts of Congress upon this subject, inoperative; and a crisis in our Indian affairs has evidently arrived, which calls for the establishment of a system of policy adapted to the existing state of things, and calculated to fix upon a permanent basis the future destiny of the Indians. Whatever change may be contemplated in their condition or situation, no one will advocate the employment of force or improper influence in effecting it.

It is due to the character of the Government and the feelings of the country, not less than to the moral and physical imbecility of this unhappy race, that a spirit of kindness and forbearance should mark the whole course of our intercourse with them. The great object, after satisfying ourselves what would best ensure their permanent welfare, should be to satisfy them of the integrity of our views, and of the wisdom of the course recommended to them. There is enough in the retrospect for serious reflection on our part, and for unpleasant recollection on theirs; and it is only by a dispassionate examination on the subject, and by prudent and timely measures, that we can hope to repair the errors of the past by the exertions of the future.

The Indians, who are placed in immediate contact with the settled portions of the United States, have now the alternative presented to them, of remaining in their present positions, or of migrating to the country West of the Mississippi. If they are induced to prefer the former, their political condition becomes a subject of serious consideration. They must either retain all those institutions, which constitute them a peculiar people, both socially and politically, or they must become a portion of that great community which is gathering round them, responsible to its laws, and looking to them for protection.

Can they expect to maintain that quasi independence they have heretofore enjoyed? and could they so maintain it, would the privilege be beneficial to them?

The right to extend their laws over all persons living within their boundaries, has been claimed and exercised by many of the States. The Executive of the United States has, on full consideration, decided that there is no power in that Department to interpose any obstacle to the assumption of this authority. As upon this co-ordinate branch of the Government devolves the execution of the laws, and particularly many of the most important provisions in the various acts regulating intercourse with the Indians, it is difficult to conceive how these provisions can be enforced, after the President has determined they have been abrogated by a state of things inconsistent with their obligations. How prosecutions can be conducted, trespassers removed by military power, and other acts performed, which require the co-operation of the Executive, either in their initiation or progress.

I do not presume to discuss this question. I find it determined, and the settled policy of the Government already in operation. Whatever diversity of opinion there may be upon the subject, those who are most opposed to these views will probably admit, that the question is a doubtful one, complicated in its relations, and pregnant with serious consequences. The claim

of exemption from the operation of the State laws, which is presented in favor of the Indians, must rest upon the Constitution of the United States, upon natural right, or upon conventional engagements. If upon the former, it may be doubted whether that instrument contains any grant of authority to the general Government, which necessarily divests the State Legislature of their jurisdiction over any class of people, living within their respective limits. The two provisions, which can alone bear upon the subject, seem to have far different objects in view. If the claim rest upon natural right, it may be doubted whether the condition and institutions of this rude people do not give to the civilized communities around whom and among whom they live, the right of guardianship over them, and whether this view is not fortified by the practice of all other civilized nations under similar circumstances—a practice which, in its extent and exercise, has varied from time to time, as the relative circumstances of the parties have varied, but of whose foundation as the civilized communities have been and must be to the Indians. And besides, if the Indian tribes are independent of the State authorities, on account of their natural and relative rights of both, these tribes are equally independent of the authority of the United States. The claim upon this ground, places the parties in the attitude of entire independence; for the question is, not how we have divided our political power between the considered Government and its members, but to which we have entrusted the exercise of this necessary authority, but whether the laws of nature require us to confer any authority upon the subject. But if the claim rest upon alleged conventional engagements, it may then be doubted whether in all our treaties with the Indian tribes, there is any stipulation, incompatible with the exercise of the power of legislation over them. For if there were, the legislative power of Congress, as well as that of the respective States would be annihilated, and the treaties themselves would regulate the intercourse between the parties. But on a careful investigation, it will probably be found that, in none of our treaties with the Indian tribes, is there any guaranty of political rights incompatible with the exercise of the power of legislation. These instruments are generally either treaties of peace or of cession. The former restore and secure to the Indian interests of which they were deprived by conquest, and the latter define the boundaries of cessions or reservations, and prescribe the terms and conditions, and regulate generally the principles of the new compact. In both, every sound rule of construction requires, that the terms used should be explained agreeably to the nature of the subject-matter, and to the relations previously subsisting between the parties. If general expressions are not controlled by these principles, then the term "their land," or, as it is elsewhere called, "their hunting grounds," instead of meaning what our own negotiators and the Indians themselves understood, that possessory right, which they have heretofore enjoyed, would at once change our whole system of policy, and leave them as free to sell, as it would individuals or nations to buy, those large unappropriated districts, which are rather visited than possessed by the Indians.

It may be remarked that all rights secured by treaty stipulations are wholly independent of this question of jurisdiction. If the Indians are subject to the legislative authority of the United States, that authority will no doubt be exercised so as not to contravene those rights. If they are subject to the respective States, such, too, will be the course of legislation over them. And, if unduly, any right should be impaired, the Indians have the same resort as our own citizens to the tribunals of justice for redress; for the law, while it claims their obedience, provides for their security. The supremacy of the State Governments is neither inconsistent with our obligations to the Indians, nor are these necessarily impaired by it. It may be difficult to define precisely the nature of their possessory right, but no one will contend that it gives them the absolute title of the land with all its attributes; and every one will probably concede that they are entitled to as much as is necessary to their comfortable subsistence. If we have entered into any stipulations with them, of which, however, I am not aware, inconsistent with the limited powers of the Government, or interfering with paramount obligations, the remedy is obvious. Let ample compensation be made to them by the United States, in a spirit of good faith and liberality. The question would be one, not of pecuniary amount, but of a national character and national obligations.

That we may neither deceive ourselves nor the Indians, it becomes us to examine the actual state of things, and to view these as they are, and as they are likely to be. Looking at the circumstances attending this claim of exemption on the one side, and of supremacy on the other, it is probable that the Indians can succeed in the establishment of their pretensions? The nature of the question, doubtful to say the least of it; the opinion of the Executive; the practice of the other States, and the claims of the younger ones; the difficulties which would attend the introduction into our system of a third government, complicated in its relations and indefinite in its principles; public sentiment naturally opposed to any reduction of territorial extent or political power; and the obvious difficulties, inseparable from the consideration of such a great political question, with regard to the tribunal, and the trial, judgment and the process; present obstacles which must all be overcome before this claim can be enforced.

But could the tribes, and the remnant of tribes, east of the Mississippi, succeed in the prosecution of this

claim, would the issue be beneficial to them, immediately or remotely?

We have every reason to believe it would not; and this conclusion is founded on the condition and character of the Indians, and on the result of the efforts which have been made by them, to resist the operation of the causes that yet threaten their destruction.

I need not stop to illustrate these positions. They are connected with the views which will be found in the sequel of this report. And it is not necessary to embarrass a subject already too comprehensive.

A change of residence, therefore, from their present positions to the regions west of the Mississippi, presents the only hope of permanent establishment and improvement. That it will be attended with inconveniences and sacrifices, no one can doubt. The associations, which bind the Indians to the land of their forefathers are strong and enduring; and these must be broken by their migration. But they are also broken by our citizens, who every day encounter all the difficulties of similar changes in the pursuit of the means of support. And the experiments which have been made, satisfactorily show that, by proper precautions, and liberal appropriations, the removal and establishment of the Indians can be effected with little comparative trouble to them or us. Why then, should the policy of this measure be disputed, or its adoption opposed? The whole subject has materially changed, even within a few years; and the imposing considerations it now presents, and which are every day gaining new force, call upon the Government and the country to determine what is required on our part, and what course shall be recommended to the Indians. If they remain, they must decline, and eventually disappear. Such is the result of all experience. If they remove, they may be comfortably established, and their moral and physical condition meliorated. It is certainly better for them to meet the difficulties of removal, with the probability of an adequate and final reward, than, yielding to their constitutional apathy, to sit still and perish.

The great moral debt we owe to this unhappy race is universally felt and acknowledged. Diversities of opinion exist respecting the proper mode of discharging this obligation, but its validity is not denied. And there certainly are difficulties which may well call for discussion and consideration.

For more than two centuries, we have been placed in contact with the Indians. And if this long period has been fruitless in useful results, it has not been so in experiments, having in view their improvement. Able men have been investigating their condition, and good men attempting to improve it. But all these labors have been as unsuccessful in the issue, as many of them were laborious and expensive in their progress.

The work has been aided by Governments and communities, by public opinion, by the obligations of the law, and by the sanction of religion. But its history furnishes abundant evidence of entire failure, and every thing around us upon the frontiers confirms its truth. The Indians have either receded as our settlements advanced, and united their fragments with some kindred tribe, or they have attempted to establish themselves upon reservations, in the vain hope of resisting the pressure upon them, and of preserving their peculiar institutions. Those who are nearest to us, have generally suffered most severely by the debasing effects of ardent spirits, and by the loss of their own principles of restraint, few as these are, without the acquisition of ours; and almost all of them have disappeared, crushed by the onward course of events, or driven before them. Not one instance can be produced in the whole history of the intercourse between the Indians and the white men, where the former have been able, in districts surrounded by the latter, to withstand successfully the progress of those causes, which have elevated one of these races and depressed the other. Such a monument of former successful exertion does not exist.

These remarks apply to the efforts, which have been heretofore made, and whose history and failure are known to us. But the subject has been lately revived with additional interest, and is now prosecuted with great zeal and exertion; whether with equal effect, time must show. That most of those engaged in this labor are actuated by pure and disinterested motives, I do not question. And, if in their estimate of success they place too high a value upon appearances, the error is natural to persons zealously engaged in a task, calculated to enlist their sympathies and awaken their feelings, and has been common to all who have preceded them in this labor of philanthropy, and who, from time to time, have indulged in anticipations of the most signal success, only to be succeeded by disappointment and dependency.

That these exertions have recently been productive of some advantage, may well be admitted. A few have probably been reclaimed from abandoned habits, some, perhaps, have really appreciated the inestimable value of the doctrines which have been taught them. I can speak from personal observation only of the northern and northwestern tribes. Among them, I am apprehensive the benefits will be found but few and temporary. Of the condition of the Cherokees, who are said to have made greater advances than any of their kindred race, I must judge from such information as I have been able to procure. Owing to the prevalence of slavery and other peculiar causes among them, a number of the half-breeds and their connections, and perhaps a few others have acquired property, and with it some education and information. But I believe the great mass of the tribe is living in ignorance

and poverty, subject to the influence of the principal men, and submitting to a state of things, with which they are dissatisfied, and which offers them no rational prospect of stability and improvement.

The failure, which has attended the efforts heretofore made, and which will probably attend all conducted upon similar principles, may be attributed partly to the inherent difficulty of the undertaking, resulting from characteristics peculiar to the Indians, and partly from the mode in which the operations have been conducted.

Without entering into a question which opens a wide field for inquiry, it is sufficient to observe that our primitive people, as well in their habits and opinions as in their customs and pursuits, offer obstacles almost insurmountable to any considerable and immediate change. Indolent in his habits, the Indian is opposed to labor; improvident in his mode of life, he has little foresight in providing, or care in preserving. Taught from infancy to reverence his own traditions and institutions, he is satisfied of their value, and dreads the anger of the Great Spirit, if he should depart from the customs of his fathers. Devoid to the use of ardent spirits, he is addicted himself to its indulgence without restraint. War and hunting are his only occupations. He can endure, without complaining, the extremity of human suffering; and if he cannot overcome the evils of his situation, he submits to them without repining. He attributes all the misfortunes of his race to the white man, and looks with suspicion upon the offers of assistance that are made to him. These traits of character, though not universal, are yet general; and the practical difficulty they present, in changing the condition of such a people, is to satisfy them of our sincerity and the value of the aid we offer; to hold out to them motives for exertion; to call into action some powerful feeling, which shall counteract the tendency of previous impressions. It is under such circumstances, and with these difficulties in view, that the Government has been called upon to determine what arrangements shall be made for the permanent establishment of the Indians. Shall they be advised to remain or remove? If the former, their fate is written in the annals of their race; if the latter, we may yet hope to see them renovated in character and condition by our example and instruction, and by their exertions.

But, to accomplish this, they must be first placed beyond the reach of our settlements, with such checks upon their disposition to hostilities as may be found necessary, and with such aid, moral, intellectual, and pecuniary, as may teach them the value of our improvements, and the reality of our friendship. With these salutary precautions, much should then be left to themselves to follow such occupations in the forest or the field as they may choose, without too much interference. Time and prosperity must be the great agents in their melioration. Nor have we any reason to doubt but that such a condition would be attended with its full share of happiness; nor that their exertions would be stimulated by the security of their position, and by the new prospects before them. By encouraging the severity of soil, sufficient tracts might be assigned to all disposed to cultivate them; and by timely assistance, the younger class might be brought to seek in their farms a less precarious subsistence than is furnished by the chase. Their physical comforts being increased, and the desire of acquisition brought into action, a moral stimulus would be felt by the youthful portion of the community. New wants would appear, and new means of gratifying them; and the great work of improvement would thus commence, and commencing would go on.

To its aid, the truths of religion, together with a knowledge of the simpler mechanic arts and the rudiments of science, should then be brought; but if our dependence be first placed upon these, we must fail, as all others have failed, who have gone before us in this field of labor. And we have already fallen into this error of elating our efforts to a state of society, which is probably yet remote among the Indians, in withdrawing so many of the young men from their friends, and educating them at our schools. They are there taught various branches of learning, and, at some of these institutions, a partial knowledge of the mechanic arts, and of the principles of agriculture. But after this course of instruction is completed, what are these young men to do? If they remain among the whites, they find themselves the members of a peculiar caste, and look round them in vain for employment and encouragement; if they return to their countrymen, their requirements are useless; these are neither understood nor valued; and with the exception of a few articles of iron, which they procure from the traders, the common work of our mechanics is useless to them. I repeat, what is a young man, who has thus been educated, to do? He has no means of support, no instruments of agriculture, no domestic animals, no improved farm. Taken in early life from his own people, he is no hunter; he cannot find in the chase the means of support or exchange; and that, under such circumstances, he should abandon himself to a life of intemperance, can scarcely excite our surprise, however it must our regret. I have been earnestly asked by these young men how they were to live; and I have felt that a satisfactory answer was beyond my reach. To the Government only can they look for relief, and if this should be furnished, though in a moderate degree, they might still become useful and respectable; their example would be encouraging to others, and they would form the best instructors for their brethren.

The general details of a plan for the permanent

establishment of the Indians west of the Mississippi, and for their proper security, would require much deliberation; but there are some fundamental principles, obviously arising out of the nature of the subject, which, when once adopted, would constitute the best foundation for our exertions, and the hopes of the Indians.

1. A solemn declaration, similar to that already inserted in some of the treaties, that the country assigned to the Indians shall be theirs as long as they or their descendants may occupy it, and a corresponding determination that our settlements shall not spread over it; and every effort should be used to satisfy the Indians of our sincerity and of their security. Without this indispensable preliminary, and without full confidence on their part in our intentions, and in our abilities to give these our change of position would bring no change of circumstances.

2. A determination to exclude all ardent spirits from their new country. This will no doubt be difficult; but a system of surveillance upon the borders, and of proper police and penalties, will do much to ward off the extermination of an evil, which, where it exists to any considerable extent, is equally destructive of their present comfort and their future happiness.

3. The employment of an adequate force in their immediate vicinity, and a fixed determination to suppress, at all hazards, the slightest attempt at hostilities among themselves.

So long as a passion for war, fostered and encouraged, as it is, by their opinions and habits, is allowed to prevail for exercise, it will prove the master spirit controlling, if not absorbing, all other considerations. And if in checking this evil some examples should become necessary, they would be sacrifices to humanity, and not to severity.

4. Encouragement to the severalty of property, and such provision for its security, as their own regulations do not afford, and as may be necessary to its enjoyment.

5. Assistance to all who may require it in the opening of farms, and in procuring domestic animals and instruments of agriculture.

6. Leaving them in the enjoyment of their peculiar institutions, as far as may be compatible with their own safety and ours, and with the great objects of their progress and improvement.

7. The eventual employment of persons competent to instruct them, as far and as fast as their progress may require, and in such manner as may be most useful to them.

Arrangements have been made upon fair and equitable terms with the Shawnees and Senecas of Louisiana, with the Shawnees of Wapahongonka, and with the Ottawas of Blanchard's fork, and the Mauds, all within the State of Ohio, for the cession of their reservations in that State, and for their emigration to the region assigned for the permanent residence of the Indians. A similar arrangement was made with the Senecas in the early part of the year, and they are already upon their journey to the new country. A deputation from the Wyandots has gone to examine the district offered to them; and the general outlines of an arrangement for a cession have been agreed upon, to be formally executed, if the report of the exploring party should prove satisfactory.

It has been suggested that a considerable portion of the Cherokee in Georgia are desirous of availing themselves of the provisions of the treaty, May 6th, 1825, for their removal. With a view to ascertain this fact, and to afford them the aid offered by that treaty, if they are inclined to accept it, a system of operations has been adopted, and persons appointed to carry it into effect. Sufficient time to form a judgment of the result of this measure has not yet elapsed.

But in all the efforts, which may be made, the subject will be fully and fairly explained to the Indians, and they will be left to judge for themselves. The agents are prohibited from the exertion of any improper influence, but are directed to communicate to the Indians the views of the President, and his decided convictions, that their speedy removal can only preserve them from the serious evils which environ them. It is to be hoped, that they will accept this salutary advice, and proceed to join their countrymen in the district appropriated for their permanent residence.

If the seeds of improvement are sown among them, as many good men assert and believe, they will ripen into an abundant harvest—profitable to themselves in the enjoyment, and to all the members of this dispersed family in the example.

The details of an outrage committed by a party of Fox Indians upon a number of Menomonees at Prairie du Chien, while encamped under the protection of our flag, will be found in the report of the officer having charge of the bureau of Indian Affairs. The alleged motive for this wanton aggression was some previous injury of a similar nature, stated to have been committed by the Menomonees upon the Fox Indians—a justification, which can never be wanting, where another time nor treaties, as in this case, are permitted to cancel the offence.

This aggression, together with the difficulties at Rock Island with the Sac Indians, of which the same report furnishes the particulars, show the necessity of employing upon the frontiers a corps of mounted men, to be stationed at the most exposed points, and to be always prepared to follow every party, that may attempt to interrupt the peace of the border by attacking either our citizens or other Indians. These predatory bands strike a stroke, and disappear. And there is no the hostilities of the Indians, such a strong ten-

dency to war, that we shall long be liable to these outrages. Military prowess and success form their principal road to distinction. And the interminable forests and prairies of the West offer them the means of shelter and escape. No infantry force can expect to overtake them; and if we are not provided with mounted troops, who can prevent or punish these aggressions, we shall frequently be compelled to adopt measures more expensive and inconvenient to us, and more injurious to the Indians.

CANNING'S DEATH.

It is a small, low chamber at Chiswick, in which Canning died. He chose it himself; it had formerly been a seat of study; and the present Duke of Devonshire having accidentally slept there just before Canning took up his residence at the villa it was considered more likely to be aired, and free from damp, than any other and costlier apartment. It has not even a cheerful view from the window, but overlooks a wing of the house, as it were, like a back yard. Nothing can be more common than the paper of the walls or the furniture of the apartment. On one side of the fire-place are ranged a few books, chiefly of a light character—such as the 'Novelists Magazine,' 'Rousseau,' (the 'Heloise,' we think,) 'Camilla,' &c. Opposite the foot of the bed is the fire-place, and on the low chimney-piece stands a small bronze clock. How often to that clock must have turned the eyes of that restless and ardent being, during his short and painful progress through disease to death!—with how bitter a monotony must its ticking sound have fallen on his ear! Nothing on earth is so wearing to the fretful nerve of sickness as that low, regular, perpetual voice in which Time speaks its warnings. He was just a week ill. On Wednesday a party of diplomatists dined with the Prime Minister—on the Wednesday following—

—'Plead away
The haughty spirit from that humble clay!'

For the last three days, he was somewhat relieved from the excruciating pain he had before suffered. Not that it is true, as was said in the newspapers at the time, that his cries could be heard at some considerable distance from the house—during one day, however, they were heard by the servants below. He was frequently insensible; and during that time, the words, 'Spain—Portugal,' were constantly on his lips. During those six days of agony and trial, his wife was with him, and, we believe, neither took rest in bed, nor undressed, throughout the whole time. Her distress and despair, when all was over, were equal to her devotion during the struggle. It is said that the physicians declared it necessary for her life, or reason, that she should obtain the relief of tears; for she had not wept once, either before or after his death—and this relief came to her when she saw her son. At eleven o'clock at night, she left that house of mourning and went to the Duke of Portland's, in Cavendish square. I never pass that dull and melancholy building, known as Harcourt House, with its dead wall and gloomy courtyard, without figuring to myself the scene of that night, when the heavy gates opened to receive the widow of one whom Genius had so gifted, and Ambition had so betrayed.

For some time before he died, Canning's countenance had betrayed the signs of the toil and exhaustion he had undergone. But after death these had vanished—and that beautiful and eloquent countenance seemed in the coffin unutterably serene and hushed. That house is memorable for the death of two statesmen. Below, in a little dark chamber, covered with tapestry, Charles Fox breathed his last!—the greatest pupil of his great rival, after tacitly veering towards the main foundations of the same principle Fox had professed, came to the same roof to receive the last lesson Ambition can bestow—

—'Mors est ultio
Quantula clat homi nunc corpuscula!'

It was impossible to stand in that quiet, and even humble room, and not glance back to the contrasts which the life, that there had become extinct, afforded to retrospection. In April 1827, it was announced to a Parliament, crowded beyond precedent, that George Canning had accepted the office of First Commissioner of his Majesty's Treasury—*id est*, the office of Prime Minister. The announcement was received with bursts of the loudest, the most prolonged cheers—cheers that made themselves scarce less audible along the neighboring streets than within the House. What followed?—resignations the next day from his oldest and staunchest adherents—the retirement of a host from his side—the breaking-up of the party of a life's forming—the suspicion, the rage of friends whom he might never regain—the strange alliance with foes, whom he could never hope to conciliate but by becoming the stepping-stone to their objects—objects which, if he continued to reject, he would have been lost for the future—if he accepted, he must have belied the whole tenor of the past. Then came persecution, attack, doubt, scorn—the wrath of the Peers, (that fatal House, whose power has never been late been extolled, but in opposition to the popular spirit it once fostered)—the schemes of the Commons—'the current slander and the echoed lie!—and all this fell on a frame already breaking, and in need of rest. In April, Canning was announced Prime Minister of England, amongst the loudest exultation of a triumphant and seemingly resistless party. In August, his corpse was carried to its grave!—and within three months from that time, his party, that of the seemed so strong, so permanent, was, to use the

strong phrase justly applied to them—'scattered to the winds!' Never did a man, possessing so vast a personal influence in life, bequeath so little influence in death. And why?—because it was the influence of talent, not principles—it was not the great doctrines round which men rallied, but the commanding genius—the genius extinct, the party was extinct.

What he might have done for these times, who shall say? What side, Reform or Anti-Reform, he would have espoused, who can predicate? Aristocrat as he was, the Aristocracy never forgave him, the moment he ceased to be their tool. The House of Peers—to conciliate whom—to blend with whom—to match with whom—he had stooped the wings of a genius and the pride of a heart, that should have scorned the ambition of a Bexley or the aims of a Jenkinson—the House of Peers he never could have gained, he never could have reconciled. The darlings they select from the people have but little licence to be popular. Low birth—the equivocal station, are forgotten in the Tory; but let the Tory turn Whig, and the blood of the titled *bourgeois* (for how few of the Peers have any thing to boast of in pedigree!) runs Norman-like in a trace! They never pardon the thing of a Lord when he aspires to be the Man of the People!—and to fear of what he is, they add the disdain for what he was.

The character of Canning will hereafter be remembered as the illustration of a system. He was the creature of the close boroughs—a genius devoted to objects below itself—a mind that could see, that naturally inclined to, what was popular, yet had been turned unwholesomely away from all sympathy with the people. His ambition and his fate are no less instructive than his career. Hereafter, the advocates for the system which formed and marred him, will point to his genius as an argument on their behalf. The people, acknowledging the genius, will weigh in comparison with it the deeds. What he was! we confess. But 'what has he done?'—there lies the question that a Nation puts to the dead! No man of equal talents, returned from the first to Parliament through the popular and legitimate channels, could have done so little—could have passed so brilliant a career with so scanty a reward—could have obtained an authority so wide one moment and so evanescent the next—above all, could have thrown into scales of so startling a disparity of weight, the tokens of his genius and the proofs of its utility? C. C. C.

* His powers of personal conciliation, too, were very great. The late King was won over from his dislike to him as he magic. The lady of an ambassador entering the King's apartments, when Canning was there on his second visit, and anticipating the evidence of such familiarity, saw the Monarch and his Minister seated together, with one of Canning's grandchildren on the King's knee, in the most familiar manner imaginable.

The Witty Captain. I knew a person who, by dint of a red nose and a squint, was acknowledged to be the most entertaining man in his village. Whoever came to —, was as regularly introduced to him as to any of the sights and wonders of the neighbourhood. His sayings in themselves were nothing—his stories were most wearisome—but his nose and his squint made any thing pass current. If his self-satisfied dulness roused your anger, and your wit lightened down upon him, no matter—he stopped you in the middle of your wrath; and, while every eye was fixed in anticipation of your martyrdom, and his Harlequin nose was flaming upon you, he would, after a becoming pause, give one of his superhuman squints, and, turning in all gentleness to his admiring friends, settle the question, to the honor of his humanity, with 'You know I could say something—but I won't.' With this talisman he was invulnerable: the most biting sarcasms could not touch him, of whom all were assured that he could say something, though he had magnanimity enough not to say it. For years this man reigned king of the realms of fun, in the village of —, on the strength of his nose, his squint, and this oracular sentence. People, however, at last began to tire of his sovereignty, and to wonder what in the world it could be, which the captain (for he was on half pay of the —shire militia) could say, but would not. He was at last worried wherever he went, his nose was lampooned in the County Chronicle, his squint ridiculed even before his face—but with the same profound pause and inexpressible ogle he responded to every attack, 'You know I could say something—but I won't.' Years were passing away, and though he still retained his sovereignty, his silence upon this point began to be considered a sort of flaw in his title. One generation of his admirers had nearly disappeared—the wits who began their reigns in the neighbouring villages had descended from the merry into the grave—and the captain, with his nose and eyes, was the sole specimen of the ancient race of kings.

He, too, gradually began to wane, but with no diminution of the comicality of his visage: dying seemed to have no effect on the facetious twinkle of his eye; and even the apothecary could scarcely refrain from laughter, as the expiring martyr turned on him the irresistible absurdity of his squint, and told him he was in a serious state. The apothecary, who had been one of his most

constant admirers, bethought him of this last opportunity of worming out the heart of the captain's mystery. 'Well, captain, how do you feel yourself to-day?' 'Going, going,' said the captain. 'No, no, I hope not: pray is there nothing on your mind?' 'No, doctor—I think your drugs have left very little either on my mind or stomach.' 'But is there nothing, I mean, which—which you have often said you could say? Perhaps now is the only opportunity you will have, and—' The captain turned in his bed, and fixing his still expressive eye upon the questioner, hemmed two or three times, as if to clear his throat, and said: 'Well, you know I could say something, but—I won't.' He never spoke again, and his secret and his reputation descended with him into the tomb.—*Athenaeum.*

THE BILL'S EPITAPH.

Here lies poor Bill—his sand has run
He died of forty stripes and one—
Though young, he was in wisdom Grey:
'Twas the 'Lords' will,' the Bishops say:
But I suspect they slew the lad,
Just as hard *Commons* kill'd his dad;
'Tis true the *Commons* set, and sent
This verdict—'Died of Non-Content.'
But clear your crystals, boys, and dry
The 'radical moisture' in your eye;
We have a Bill, whose power can save
Your dear dead darling from the grave,
And he, despite each Tory worm,
His scattered ashes will reform—
'The will of Bill is law d'ye see,
The Bill of Will the law shall be;
So here's *Will's* Bill, and here's *Will's* will—
Bill—Will—and nothing but the Bill.
[Diamond Mag.]

Fish Story.—In the year —, the ship —, of —, was on the coast of Japan, after sperm whales; she had been unusually successful, and was nearly full, when one day two of her boats being out, the head-most one struck a very large female whale, who having at the time a young one in company, was unusually fierce; upon being wounded before they could 'stem all,' she raised her tail, and with a tremendous blow stove the boat in pieces, killing and wounding every one on board, but one sailor, who, on finding himself in the element, seized upon an oar for his support, until he could be picked up by the other boat. The whale had not done all the injury she intended, for, upon looking around and spying Jack upon his frail support, she made towards him with open jaws, and—swallowed him, oar and all!

For a few moments Jack was utterly confounded, but having recovered began to think how he should extricate himself from his unpleasant situation. The entrance to the abys looked too well defended by a row of teeth, for him to make his exit that way, while the monster was in her native element, and not having Jack's journal, (that he might do as his predecessor had done before him, he well nigh gave up in despair—but 'all desperandum,' is Jack's motto; he at last bethought himself of the only remedy which was in his power, and taking out his jack-knife, he cut a hole near the tail of the monster, and putting his ear through, happily sculled her ashore! After she was dead, he made his way through the same aperture by which he entered, was picked up by another vessel homeward bound; and was on the wharf to meet his old shipmates on their return, and receive his share of the oil.—*Exeter paper.*

Monkey Cleaners. Chinese ingenuity is said to have succeeded in teaching monkeys to gather tea on those spots which are not accessible to man but at the hazard of life. The monkeys clamber up to the tea plants, gather the green leaves from between the branches, and throw them down to those who are standing below. In order to encourage them to exertion, their masters throw up food to them from time to time.—There is still another useful lesson which the Chinese have taught them. The labourer drives a herd of the monkeys who congregate in the mountain wilderness, into a part of the country which abounds in the tea plant, and then sets about worrying and hunting them. The monkeys in their retreat break off the tenderest branches of the plant, and throw them at their pursuer; who gathers them forthwith under his arm, with thanks for the shower of missiles.

Left-handed Reading.—A servant girl, who has for several years past attended divine service at Islington Church, but who cannot read, has from constant attendance, got the service by rote, and has been observed to repeat it extremely well. A few Sundays ago, previous to her marriage, she was accompanied in the same pew by her sweetheart, to whom she did not like it to be known that she could not read; she therefore took up the prayer book and held it before her. Her lover wished to have a sight of it also; but, unfortunately for the poor girl, she held it upside down. The young man, astonished at this, exclaimed, 'Why, Mary Anne, you have the book wrong side upwards.' 'I know it,' said she, confusedly, 'I always read so, I am left-handed.—*Eng. paper.*

MARRIED.

In this city, on the 29th, Cornelius B. Marshall, to Miss Mary D. Clarke.

On the 31st, Richard Folks, to Miss Maria Dalton.
At Albany, Anthony Gould, of the firm of W. & A. Gould & Co. to Miss Maria Jett Bellows, adopted daughter of Christian H. Shears, Esq.

At Barnstable, Capt. Allen Borsley, to Miss Sophia Annworth.

At Brooklyn, Wm. Smith, Jr. merchant, to Miss Anna Herbert.

At Backfield, Mr. John Wornwall, aged 71, to Miss Irene Perkins, aged 32.

At Brookville, Mr. Ebenezer A. Jenks, to Miss Eliza G. daughter of Francis Brown, Esq.

DIED.

In this city, on the 1st, Michael Tappan, formerly of Newburyport, aged 57.

On the 31st, Dr. Benjamin Prince, 71.

At Salisbury, N.H., Rev. Thomas Worcester.

At London, Mr. Capt. Alexander Whitney, a revolutionary soldier, aged 78.

At Scarborough, Me. Mrs. Anna, wife of the late Major Wm. Hussey.

At Portland, Rev. Charles Jenkins, 43.

At South Berwick, Edward P. Harmon, Esq.

At St. Augustine, Florida, Daniel H. Tisdell, Esq. late surgeon of Orange Co.

At New Orleans, John White, late editor of the Commercial Report.

At Wardsboro, N.J., Capt. Peter Edgar, 51.

CURIOUS CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS PRESENTS AND AMUSEMENTS.

For Ladies and Gentlemen of the best ton.

GODS, devils, angels, saints, men, birds, beasts, fishes, &c. &c. cut out on fancy paper, with blue, red, white, black, silver, and gold ink, by the miniature musical and magic pen of *Goard*, the celebrated professor and teacher of music, penmanship, &c. in six lessons of one hour each, (at 371 1/2 Grand street, every day from 9 to 3, and Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings, from 7 to 10—and at 152 Nassau street, opposite the City Hall, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 4 to 5, afterwards, and 7 to 10, evenings.)

During the holidays, Mr. Goard will astonish and delight visitors by his truly wonderful musical and pen performances, such as imitating different players, instruments, animals, &c. on several instruments, playing on one string, writing with 6 pens in both hands at once to the right and left, counterfeiting any signature or writing at sight, and striking out off hand 24 animals at once with 24 pens in 4, to the tune of Yankee Doodle!

Strangers and others can call any day at 9 o'clock at 371 1/2 Grand street, and stay only six hours, when they can go home at 3 with the certain ability of playing 6 tunes by note correctly on any instrument, or writing a perfectly easy, swift, and elegant hand. Many other branches are taught in the space of 6 hours, on extremely low terms. These are sober facts proved by thousands. Young Gentlemen take Misses *GRATIS*!

N.B. The above performances and lessons, I humbly think, are the best, cheapest, and most agreeable presents and amusements the beau monde will meet with during the holidays. jan. 7.

IPECAC & SQUILLS LOZENGES.

The most convenient, pleasant, and effectual cough medicines are offered for sale by

Dr. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER, 377 Broadway.

FUMIGATING PASTILES.—Wax and Incense Powders are prepared and offered for sale, wholesale and retail, by

Dr. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER, 377 Broadway.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

Of a superior quality and size, for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest market prices, by

N. B. GRAHAM, Jr. 35 Cedar, e. William st.

MEDICINE SPOONS.

FOR administering medicine to children. For sale by

Geo. D. COGGESHALL, Apothecary and Druggist, corner of Pearl and Rose streets.

SYLVESTER. 120 Broadway, N.Y.—Official drawing of the N.Y. Lottery, Extra Class No. 35 for 1851, drawn January 5, 1852.—10 27 30 37 31 19 23 14.

The capital prizes again sold by Sylvester.

The following brilliant schemes will next be drawn:

Jan. 11—Reg. Class 12, \$30,000, 10,000, 4,000—45 numbers, 7 drawn.

Jan. 18—Extra 1, \$20,000, 10,000.

Jan. 25—Extra 2, \$12,500, 3,000.

Feb. 1—Extra 3, \$20,000, 5,000.

A New York Lottery will be drawn every Wednesday. Those remitting funds and not naming any particular class, will have sent to them tickets in the first good scheme.

Orders from abroad must state attention as on personal application, if addressed to the subscriber, who is licensed by the State.

N.B. All those who deal with Sylvester will receive the "Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Price Current" (published every Wednesday,) gratis for 12 months. It is a most useful paper, and should be in the hands of every country merchant or dealer.

Commission business, also Exchange, and collection of drafts, attended to with promptness.

S. J. SYLVESTER, N. York. Jan. 4.

Reference: Messrs. Yates & McIntyre.

NOVA SCOTIA COALS.—Sydney and Albion, or Pictou Coals, of the best description, direct from the Mines, for sale at the Coal Yard in Hubert street, between Washington and Greenwich streets; at the Yard at Brooklyn, foot of Adams st.; and at the office of the subscriber—either by the cargo, or in quantities to suit purchasers. Also, Coal of superior quality, for melting iron or brass, and likewise well adapted for the use of kitchens. The prices are as follow:—From the vessel—Sydney Coals, \$1 50 per chaldron of 36 bushels (1 and 1 1/2 ton); Pictou Coals, \$1 25 per chaldron. From the yards—Sydney Coals, \$1 50 per chaldron; do, mixed, \$1 20 per do; do, screenings, \$1 20 per do; Pictou Coals, \$1 50 per do; and Coke, \$1 10 per do.

Orders left with the following persons will receive prompt attention:—Loring & Randolph, of Murray and Washington sts.; John H. Bostwick, corner of West and Clarkson streets; Jacob Southard, 363 Washington street; Thomas Eddy, corner of Catherine and Madison streets; Walter M. Franklin, 6 Merchants' Exchange; Elijah Seacor, 417 Broadway; R. N. Waite, 172 Broadway; Nathan Newton, 15 Fulton street; G. W. Waite, 170 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

C. J. 29. RUTHERFORD J. O'CONNOR, 27 Broad st.

A CARD.

EVAN JONES, grateful for the encouragement he has received in the establishment of the Broadway stages, takes this occasion to assure the public and his friends that he will continue to use every exertion to give satisfaction to every person who favours him with their custom. It is his intention, if required by the public, to substitute other stages than those now used, such as may be deemed more convenient, and more ornamental. Having been the first person to establish a regular line of Broadway stages, and having been nearly twenty years pursuing the occupation of keeping a livery stable in this city, he flatters himself that he fully understands the business in every thing relating to the safety of passengers, good horses, and good carriages.

Evan Jones has seen with regret a card addressed to the public, by A. Brower, in which Mr. Brower refuses to take in exchange any of his stage tickets, and he predicates this refusal upon the fact, that he has a considerable number of Evan Jones's tickets which he will not redeem. Evan Jones certainly will not redeem in money any of his tickets held by Mr. Brower, but he will exchange his own tickets for those of Mr. Brower, of which he holds a considerable amount. Nothing can be fairer than to exchange ticket for ticket; but to ask money for tickets, while Evan Jones holds Brower's tickets, is unreasonable. Tickets are for the accommodation of the public, and not a vendible article between proprietors; Jones sells Brower's tickets, and Brower sells Jones's; it is an article of exchange altogether, and, after so many years pursuing this plan, he should not be accounted for, unless, in a spirit of opposition, he wishes to drive Evan Jones off the line.

Evan Jones informs the public, that he will continue to receive Mr. Brower's tickets from passengers, as he is disposed to show that he has no hostility to Mr. Brower, but only desirous to have a fair proportion of public patronage, such as he may merit. jan. 7.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Elizir Pectorale—Vegetable Pectoral Elizir.

THE discovery of this inimitable *Elizir* was the result of ten years close study, in order to discover the causes, symptoms, and cure for all those formidable diseases that prey upon the organs of the chest, namely, consumption, asthma, catarrh, colds, and every species of oppression of the chest. In all cases where this *Elizir* has been duly administered, its astonishing efficacy over every other article heretofore offered to the public, for the same purpose, has been invariably manifested, convincing the most incredulous, that consumption is not incurable, if properly attended to.

For sale by the proprietor's agent, Nathan B. Graham, Jr. No. 35 Cedar street, corner of William street, wholesale and retail. jan. 7.

WORM SUGAR PLUMS.

AN efficacious and convenient medicine for children, causing worms to be discharged in great numbers, and even when there is no appearance of worms. They are quite beneficial in converting off the secretion of mucus from the stomach and bowels, which generates them, and is as injurious to children as worms alive. Sold, wholesale and retail, by

N. B. GRAHAM, 35 Cedar, e. Wm. st.

STOUGHTON'S BITTERS, of a superior quality, is offered for sale at

Dr. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER's Drug and Chemical store, 377 Broadway.

MOCASIN MANUFACTORY, Store No. 106 Chatham st. corner of Pearl.

JOHN NICHOLS, (successor to William Jackson,) manufacturer of pure hair mattresses and leather beds, ladies' and gentlemen's necessities, of every description, wholesale and retail, on the best terms. All who wish a good article, at a fair price, are invited to call.

Old mattresses cleaned and repaired. Steamboats and packets supplied at the shortest notice.

TO THE PUBLIC.

MRS. M. CARROLL, has the pleasure of informing her friends and the public, that the newly invented Dentifrice is composed of the most innocent and fragrant materials; which not only preserve and beautify the teeth, but render the breath of those who use it sweet and agreeable.

She has the privilege and satisfaction of being able to give reference to as many of the largest and most respectable schools, as well as to many of the first rank in society, who have used this valuable composition for several years: during which period they never have been troubled with tooth-ach, sore gums, or bad breath.

The names of respectable families, and proprietors of large schools, in testimony of the above facts, are to be seen at the house of the inventor, No. 25 John street, New York.

Directions for use.—Take a small quantity on the brush, and rub well the inside and outside of the teeth.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Letter from Dr. Mitchell to Mrs. Carroll.

Madam,—From the experiments made by myself and several members of my family with your Dentifrice, we think very favourably of it. The preparation, being in the form of a paste or electuary, will be preferred to that account by many, though powders are the more common compositions. I am satisfied, from the exposition you made me of its composition, that it contains nothing injurious to the teeth. On the contrary, it is an application capable of cleansing and whitening them, and of sweetening the mouth. I have no doubt that the persons who have or shall use it, will recommend it to their friends and acquaintance.

I wish you success in the introduction of an article so nearly connected with beauty and health.

SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M.D.

Also, letters of recommendation from the following gentlemen:

W. M. IRELAND, M.D.

VALENTINE MOTT, M.D.

THOMAS BOYD, M.D.

SAMUEL AKERLY, M.D.

G. K. LAWRENCE, M.D.

dec 31

WRITING.—TO THE PUBLIC.

GELY, Professor of Penmanship, 174 Broadway, considers it due to himself and the art for which he alone received the first premium ever granted in this country, to caution those ladies and gentlemen who come to New York at this season against the impositions practised by some men in this city who profess to be masters in the art, with the same justice as empires of other professions pretend to valuable secrets, of which in their own cases they cannot avail themselves. If they can instruct others to write, why not write themselves? But they pretend to say that though they cannot execute beautiful specimens with Ely, yet they can teach all that a merchant or a gentleman can want to know of penmanship.

This is not true in fact. A gentleman or a merchant need not be able to execute specimens of penmanship with a professor, but he ought to be perfect master of his pen, and this can be acquired in an eminent degree only from him who is perfect in the art himself. Ignorance is always mysterious. Hence the absurd jargon of pretended professors of penmanship about angular and anti-angular, Cartesian and anti-Cartesian systems. Writing is merely a mechanical art, and he who has the use of his hands, arms, and fingers, can write as well as Ely, if he follows the simple rules laid down by him for the acquisition of the art.

Of his efficiency Ely gives eminent proofs in the following document:

We are acquainted with Mr. G. Ely, writing master of this city, and have no hesitation in pronouncing him as a penman unsurpassed in this country; the facility with which he executes the most beautiful and difficult specimens is not only astonishing, but in our opinion unrivalled. As a teacher he possesses every necessary qualification, and being a citizen and fixed resident here, we take pleasure in commending him to the patronage of his countrymen and the public, in the assurance that every reasonable expectation of parents and pupils will be gratified.

RICHARD RIKER, Recorder.

J. HAMMOND.

CYRUS PERKINS, M.D.

W. SEAMAN, Alderman of the Seventh Ward.

N. DEAN, Clerk of the City and County of New York.

RICHARD HATFIELD, Clerk of the Sessions.

dec. 31.

ABRAHAM ASTEN.

WORM SUGAR PLUMS.

ACERTAIN and safe medicine for removing worms and cleansing the stomach and intestines of the unhealthy mucus in which they are produced.

From the pleasant form and taste of this medicine, it is decidedly the most convenient for administering to children. For sale by Geo. D. COGGESHALL, d. 31. Apothecary and Druggist, e. Pearl and Rose sts.

The Genuine German Purifying Pills.

THESE Pills, privileged by Austrian Authority, are used in Germany since a whole century, for the best ingredients to purify the blood and they are likewise kept in high sanction in the state of Pennsylvania. The subscriber assures his countrymen and the public, that he keeps this article in its genuine state, and offers it for sale at his Drug and Chemical Store, No. 377 Broadway.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber did advertise under the head of *serious fact*, a liniment warranted to cure the *Piles* in all cases, and the orders of the proprietor, Mr. Hays, that the price of a box (50 cents) should be paid to any respectable person who would say he had used a box without being cured; since which many boxes have been sold, and I have not had one application to refund. A few boxes yet for sale.

L. S. COMSTOCK, 20 Fulton and 86 Division street.

dec. 31.

FAMILY BIBLES.

OCTAVO and quarto Bibles in a great variety of kind, at prices from 1.50 to \$10; also, a good assortment of Pocket Bibles, Polyglot Bibles, &c. &c. for sale by

McELRATH & BANGS, 85 Chatham-st.

MUSICAL PARTIES. At Broadway Coffee House 616 Broadway.—WM. RANDOLL informs his friends and the public, that his Musical Parties continue every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. dec. 17.

MUSEUM OF WAX FIGURES.

Corner of Howard street and Broadway.—Entrance Howard street.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the Museum is now open, consisting chiefly of Wax Figures, which have never been exhibited in this City. There are more than One Hundred and Thirty Figures in the Museum, among which are—

The Crucifixion of our Saviour, consisting of 11 y figures.

The Virgin Mary, together with the birth of Christ in Bethlehem, and the Shepherds.—St. Matthew chap. 2.

The unjust sentence of the Jews against Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world, consisting of Fort. Figures.—St. Matthew, chap. 27.

Sisera, Captain over King Jabans Army, who was slain by Jael, the wife of Heber.—Judges, chap. 4.

Jacob's Vision with the Angels on the ladder.—Genesis, chap. 28.

Hager and her son Ishmael: and God opened her eyes and she saw a well of water.—Genesis, chap. 21.

King Herod slaying the children.—St. Matthew, chap. 2.

John the Baptist beheaded and his head presented to Herod's daughter.—St. Matthew, chap. 14.

The Chinese Family.

The Sleeping Beauty with her six infants.

Spring representing a love scene with a beautiful Cupid, elegant Bower of Trees, Flowers and Frost.

Summer Autumn and Winter.

Admission 25 cents—children half price.

Feb 28. N. K. FRIEDLE

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.

MR. BRYAN, Surgeon Dentist, No. 21 Warren street, near Broadway, has now prepared for insertion a beautiful assortment of the best description of

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

In imitation of human teeth, of unchangeable color, and never liable to the least decay.

Mr. Bryan performs all necessary operations on the Teeth, and in all applicable cases continues to use his

PATENT PERPENDICULAR TOOTH EXTRACTOR,

highly recommended by many of the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons of this city, whose certificates may be seen on application: the use of this instrument he reserves exclusively to himself in this city.

For further information relative to his Incorruptible Teeth, as well as respecting his manner of performing Dental operations in general, Mr. Bryan has permission to refer to many respectable individual and eminent physicians, among whom are the following: Valentine Mott, M.D., Samuel W. Moore, M.D., Francis E. Berger, M.D., D. W. KISSAM, Jr. M.D., Amariah Wright, M.D. and John C. Cheeverman, M.D.

August 6. 1838

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

The subscriber most respectfully begs leave to invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen, who are wishing to supply, in the best possible manner, the loss of their teeth, to his admirable

IMITATION HUMAN INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

These teeth possess decided advantages and are superior over every other kind of artificially inserted teeth, and over all other substances used for similar purposes. They possess a highly polished and vitrified surface, most beautiful enamel, and that peculiar animated appearance which exactly corresponds with the living natural teeth. They are unchangeable in their color, and may be had in every gradation of shade, to suit any that may remain in the mouth—so as to elude the closest scrutiny in detection. They are INCORRUPTIBLE and with their colour, retain their form, solidity, durability, polish, strength and beauty to the last period of human existence. In point of economy they will be found highly advantageous to the wearer; as they will outlast many necessary sets of teeth ordinarily supplied. Having passed the ordeal of fire and acid, they do not, like teeth formed of animal substances, absorb the saliva, or become saturated with the juices of the mouth, nor retain sticking to them particles of food, causing putridity and disgusting smell; they therefore neither offend the taste nor contaminate the breath.

From the superior selection of patronage which a liberal and discerning public has bestowed upon the subscriber's "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth," other dentists have deemed it not unfair to appropriate the name to teeth of their procuring and inserting; and while with healthful gratitude the subscriber acknowledges the very gracious as well as beautiful manner with which his professional services have been received by the enlightened citizens of this great metropolis, he deems it no less his duty to caution his patrons and the public, that his "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth" are, in this city, inserted by himself only.

The subscriber will continue to furnish ladies and gentlemen with single teeth to entreat in a style not surpassed or excelled in Europe or America.

Every operation upon the teeth performed on the most modern, improved, scientific principles, with the least possible pain, and correct professional skill.

Gangrene of the teeth removed, and the decaying teeth rendered artificially sound, by stopping, with gold, gutta serena, or platinum. Teeth nicely cleaned of salivary calculus (tartar), hence removing that peculiarly disgusting fetor of bad breath. Irregularities in children's teeth prevented, in adults remedied. Teeth extracted with the utmost ease and safety, and old stumps, fangs, or roots remaining in the sockets, causing ulcers, granules, alveolar abscesses, and consequently an unpleasant breath, removed with nicety and ease.

The subscriber is kindly permitted to refer, if necessary to a very great number of ladies and gentlemen of the first respectability, as well as to many of the eminent and distinguished members of the medical faculty.

JONATHAN DODGE, L. N. H. OPERATIVE DENTAL SURGEON.

Manufacturer and Inserter of "Incorruptible Imitation Human Teeth,"

No. 5 Chambers street.

FISHING & FOWLING TACKLE STORE.

BY CHARLES R. TAYLOR. The subscriber will always have for sale a general assortment of articles in the sporting line, such as Fishing Lines of all kinds, solid or walking stick Fishing Rods, Bass Reels, Landing Nets and Hoops, fancy Cork Poles, Swivels, Hooks, India Grass, single and double Guns and Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot Bags, Game nets, Percussion Caps, Fencing Foils, Dirks, also, fancy Pocket Pools and Miniature Cases, with an assortment of **HARDWARE.**

N.B. All sizes of Shot and the best quality of Powder. May 28.

HENRY'S CALCINED MAGNESIA.

A fresh supply, just received, in large and small bottles, and for sale at **MARSHALL C. SLOCUM'S** Drug & Chemical Store, 303 Broadway, corner of Duane street, where may also be had a general assortment of French and English preparations, ten medicines, &c. warranted pure and genuine.

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

S. WINTERTON, 166 Canal street, 3 doors north of Varick street, has constantly on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's Black and Drab Hats, of the latest fashion; as well as of every other description, as good as can be made at \$2 and upwards.

Also, an assortment, of Caps, Umbrellas, &c. Persons purchasing at the above place, will have the advantage of getting a good article for less money than at any other store in the city.

April 30.